The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT TAGGART,
Of Warren County
FOR STATE TREASURER,
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
Of Bradford County.

County Ticket.
ASSOCIATE JUDGE
Dr. J R. SMITH,
of Pine Grove Mills.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
W. C. HEINLE,
of Bellefonte.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
ELLIS L ORVIS,
of Bellefonte,

Judge Smith's appearance upon the bench left a favorable opinion among voters. He will make a good associate, and has every qualification for the position.

The Democrats of the Senate and House proposed that all members resign and refer the apportionment dead-lock to the people in an election for new members. This the Republicans, of course, were afraid to do—afraid of the people. Who ever knew a Republican leader willing to resign any position unless it was a term in state's prison?

In last week's *Centre Democrat* the name of Ellis L. Orvis appears as one of the editors of that paper. Mr. Orvis is a son of Judge Orvis, and a young man of talent and purity of character. We gladly welcome our young friend to the corps editorial.

The Democrats made a proposition to have no pay for stiting after the 10th if there was no apportionment. The Cameron members say no to this proposition —they want a full year's session, $10 for each day, and an ultimatum. We think they are in a fair way of getting an "ultimatum" from the polls—a black eye and blue shins.

Shapra might sell his forged Deuteronomy manuscripts to boss Cooper and make a new plank out of them for his platform—it would vastly improve it, forgery tho' they be.

Ten dollars a day for each member, or $3000 a day per session, is what it costs the tax-payers to have a stubborn Republican state senate that will agree to no apportionment unless it unjustly gives their party two thirds of the districts.

On Sunday, 8, a golden spike was driven in the last rail of the Northern Pacific railway, this completing the third line of railway communication across the American continent. The line is practically finished and construction trains had been running over it a few days before, although the connection was made by a switch, leaving a few rails on the main line to be laid on the day of the formal opening.

Chairman Cooper is highly elated with the prospect of having Congressmen elected on the present basis, as it gives them three or four Congressmen, even if the state is against them, more than they are entitled to. And to do this boss Cooper stubbornly prolongs the extra session, blocking it with the "M'Crackengander" at a cost of $3000 per day.

Not all the republican papers of the state sustain the republican ultimatum. Such journals as the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, Pittsburg *Chronicle*, Pittsburg *Leader* and *Delaware County Record* oppose it very decidedly and the organ of the business interests of Philadelphia, the *Public Ledger*, condemns it in unequivocal terms. If Boss Cooper expects to unite his party on the ultimatum he will find that he is reckoning without his host. This is the fiftieth day of the republican ultimatum at a cost of $3,000 a day to the people of the state, or a total of $150,000.

And this in spite of the fact that Candidate Niles declared on the 10th of April last that we "ought to forget party and go upon the broad principles of patriotism and right."

The republican bosses must go.

In the Nutt trial last week, the grand jury found a true bill, but the case was postponed until December court, on account of the absence of an important witness.

Frost in Missouri on night of 3, did severe damage to the tobacco crop.

In Maine, New York and Massachusetts, same night, frost did damage to crops.

The father of 42 children was killed by the cars at Lancaster, the other day.

Moral—Don't be the father of 42.

The railroad committee will likely meet on Saturday at Bellefonte. The action of the Centre Hall meeting has been brought to the attention of the Penn'a railroad officials, and caused some concern there, and parties who within a few days have had intercourse with the officials of the company, assure us that the outlook is favorable. The committee has not yet fixed upon a time to proceed to Philadelphia.

NO EQUAL RIGHTS.

The Republicans of the Senate by their M'Cracken apportionment ultimatum, have put their party on record as opposed to the great American principle of Equal Rights. In the times that tried men's souls such action would have placed them stubbornly on the side of George the Third, and opposed to those who framed the immortal declaration of Independence. They place themselves on the side of the aristocracy who would govern without the consent of the governed, and who favor taxation without representation.

The ultimatum of the Republican Senate is clear rebellion against the main pillar of the Republic—Equal Rights. The Republican Senate is battling this fundamental principle by refusing the democratic voters legitimate representation in congress and in our state legislature based upon the numbers to which the vote of the party fairly entitles us. The Democrats have, within a fraction, one-half the voters of the state. This would entitle us to one-half the congressmen, less one, and the same in the state Senate and House. The Republican ultimatum of the Senate gives them 20 and the Democrats 8! Is that Equal Rights? We are clearly entitled to 13 out of the 28, yet the Democrats propose to compromise on 11 and allow the Republicans 17. The Republicans refuse and declare the session must go on at $3000 per day unless the Democrats agree to 20 to 8!

DEAR CONGRESSMEN.

In order to get several congressmen more than they are honestly entiled to, the Republican Senate has caused and prolonged the extra session at a cost of $200,000. This makes the cost, up to date, of each of the seven $28,571.10 This is making terribly dear congressmen and the saltiest ultimatum the REPORTER ever read of in any sacred or profane history.

SOLDIERS' RE-UNION.

On the 13th of September, 1883, the Veterans Association of Centre County, will hold its Annual Re-union at Philipsburg. Post 90 has determined to make this not only a re-union of Centre but also of adjoining counties. A fine grove is being prepared on the banks of the beautiful Cold Stream to accommodate 20,000 visitors, where ample provisions of bean soup made from genuine army bean and hard tack will be furnished in old army style to all who come prepared with tin cups and spoons. Those not having cups and spoons will be supplied by the committee. The committee of the Post and citizens are laboring assiduously to make this the grandest of all Reunions yet held in the state. Games and amusements of all descriptions will be provided, and of such kind that old veterans and their families can enjoy. Four bands of music and an orchestra will be in attendance. The grand parade of Military and Veterans will take place at 11 a. m., through the town and marching out to the grove one-half mile distant, where orations by prominent G. A. R. members and other speakers who have signified their intention of being present will be delivered. The Philipsburg Driving Park Association have decided to hold their fall trotting meeting on the 12, 13 and 14th, and have some of the finest trotters in the circuit entered for the occasion, and fine sport may be anticipated from this source alone. Come one, come all, Old Vets. Come as Posts in a body. Bring your wife and children for a good time.

Maj. Gen'l Hancock, Gov. Pattison and other distinguished speakers will be present.

The mass of Republicans do not want Don Cameron to be re-elected to the Senate. Cameron is anxious for a re-election. He cannot be re-elected if there is a fair and honest apportionment passed. For this reason the boss has his henchmen in the state senate to block the way to a just apportionment. This game of Cameron is a waste of $3000 each day the legisluture is kept in session, and up to this time it has cost the people $200,000, and yet the bosses insist upon an unfair and unconstitutional apportionment, even if it bankrupts the state.

TWENTY PERSONS KILLED.

Berlin, September 2.—As a train from Berlin was passing Steglitz to-day it ran into a crowd of people who, intending to take a return train in Berlin, were pressing forward on the wrong side. The number of people killed and wounded is estimated at forty.

The Lewisburg *Chronicle* copies from an exchange "How it feels to be Insane." Wonder whether the *Chronicle* endorses it from present experience?

REV. WHITE FOUND GUILTY OF HERESY.

The Huntingdon Presbytery met at Lewistown last week for the trial of Rev. White, of Milroy, for heresy.

Rev. D. H. Barron, of Hollidaysburg, was chosen moderator. The charge was read as follows:

I. In regard to the atonement.

Specification I. In that he holds and teaches that the sufferings of Christ were in no sense a satisfaction for violated law.

Spec. 2. That the sufferings of Christ were in no sense a satisfaction to Divine Justice, there being no justice to satisfy as justice is not an attribute of God.

Spec. 3. In that he teaches that the effect of the atonement is simply its moral influence.

II. As to the Trinity.

Spec. 1. In that he denied the personality of the Holy Spirit.

Spec. 2. In that he denies the distinct and real personality of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

III. As to the nature of Sin.

Spec. 1. In that he holds that sin consists in acts only.

Spec. 2. In that he denies the imputation of Adam's Sin.

IV. As to the Resurrection.

Spec. 1. In that he teaches and holds that the material body cannot be raised again.

Spec. 2. That the soul at death takes with it a spiritual body.

V. That men can be saved through morality.

Spec. 1. That men can be saved by obedience to the moral law—the Ten Commandments.

Revs. R. Hamill, D. D., and James J. Coale and Elder Wm. Dorris were the committee chosen by the Presbytery to conduct the prosecution. The accused had for his counsel A. O. Furst, Esq., of Bellefonte.

A number of witnesses were heard who listened to Rev. White's preaching during the last few years.

Counsel agreed to submit the case to Presbytery without argument, but Rev. White spoke for an hour—not presenting a plea of defense, but giving his whole religious experience. It was a straightforward, manly address, and no one who heard it could doubt Mr. White's honesty and sincerity.

After members of Presbytery had expressed their opinion the vote was taken as follows: Charge 1, spec. 1—that the charges were sustained, 34 votes, not sustained, 3 votes; spec. 2—sustained 34, not sustained, 3; spec. 3—sustained 4, not 33. Charge 2, spec. 1—sustained 8, not 28; spec. 2—sustained 15, not 21. Charge 3, spec. 1—sustained 2, not 35; spec. 2—sustained 19, not 18. Charge 4, spec. 1—sustained 28, not 9; spec. 2—sustained 28, not 9. Charge 5, sustained 0, not 37. One minister, Rev. Wilhelm, and two elders voted that they were not sustained throughout.

A resolution was unanimously adopted that the Presbytery having found after a full trial that the views held and taught by Rev. White are contrary to the standards of the Presbyterian church, at his own request he be permitted to withdraw from the Presbyterian church.

Mr. White accordingly asked leave to withdraw and it was granted, and his pulpit ordered to be declared vacant.

It is worthy of note that the whole trial was conducted without any expression of ill will and that at its conclusion there was only the kindliest feeling expressed by other ministers toward Mr. White. His personal character and piety were not once questioned.

It is intimated, says the *Sentinel*, that the result of the trial will be the establishment of an independent church in this county. It is known Mr. White has a large number of warm friends who endorse his views.

OF INTEREST TO GUNNERS.

The editor of the Perry county Democrat, who is pretty good authority on matters pertaining to gunning, says: "Every good gunner knows how vexatious it is to have a gun fail to go off. The usual method is to work powder into the nipple and snap cap after cap upon it. Sometimes all these attempts to discharge the piece fail. For the information of all who do any gunning we give the following: When you find that the obstruction cannot be removed by the ordinary methods, take a match or other piece of soft dry wood, sharpen it, force it into the nipple and then cut it off square with the top thereof. Then put on your cap and the load will go out on the first trial. We have never known it to fail, but we confess we are not able to explain why or how the greater obstruction removes the less, or how the fire in the cap is enabled to reach the powder in the gun with a piece of wood apparently cutting off communication between the two. Whatever the philosophy, is it the surest way of getting a gun to go off. You who have doubts, try it."

BABY ELEPHANT.

Barnum is overjoyed with his acquisition—the baby elephant—and declares $300,000 would not buy it. He offers $52,000 for the insurance of the life of the infant for 52 weeks. Surely, if he knew the full value of *Peruna* and *Manalin*, he would do no such foolish thing, as they are the most successful protective medicines that have ever been introduced in the human family. No one can take any disease while taking Peruna before each meal, and keeping the bowels regular with Manalin. Ask your druggist for the books on the "Ills of Life."

They claim to have found gold in Elk county.

Macrama cord in ten colors at Garman's.

—Among the first class hotels of the interior cities justly is classed the Irwin House, at Lock Haven, S. Woods Caldwell, proprietor. Nothing is wanting there to make one feel comfortable; table, rooms, etc., being the best, with the most gentlemanly attendants and a whole souled proprietor.

TUSSEYVILLE.

Zion and Tusseyville Sunday schools will hold their picnic Saturday, Sept. 15, in William Rishel's grove, near the Zion church. Addresses will be delivered by Revs. Reoder, Currin and other ministers from a distance. The Tusseyville band will furnish the music. Come and join in the exercises of the day—exercises in the forenoon and afternoon. No refreshment stands allowed on the grounds. Schools will meet at 9 a. m. The remodeling of the Zion church has began, and no doubt will be a great improvement. Preaching will be held in the woods where the picnic is to be held until the church is finished. Rev. Furst, of Bellefonte, preached here last Sunday forenoon and we would be pleased to have him come again. Rev. Mitterling is here visiting friends and his old home.

TUSSY MOUNTAIN BOY.

GOOD NEWS! MONDAY, SEPT. 10.

CLEVAN DINGES AND W. O. RARICK have this day formed a partnership to be known as Dinges & Rarick, and they would make the following announcement:

On September 25 anything found in a general store can be gotten of them at their store known as Clevan Dinges' Penns Valley Bargain store, and in the mean time groceries, notions, &c., as they will receive goods every day until the 25th. Their terms are strictly "cash or its equal" and their prices exceedingly low. All kinds of produce wanted at highest market rates. A call solicited from all. Hoping our efforts to give the people of this vicinity a first class cash store will be appreciated by the public generally, we are very respectfully,

DINGES & RARICK.

NOT SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

We like the way some parties have of getting free advertising in the Reporter and other papers under the head of "Spring Mills Items," and at the same time give their "most upright" opposition(?) taffy. Farmers observe. "Two souls with but a single thought—two hearts that beat as one."

Whitmer & Co. are the only grain dealers in town that go it on their own hook and they are handling lots of grain; selling piles of goods; have the contract for supplying the Potter twp. schools with coal this year; pay for their advertising; attend to their own business which keeps them very busy, and that's what "stirred up the monkeys."

THE TOTHER SIDE FOR ONCE.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Spring Mills Veteran Club the following preamble and resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, God in His allwise providence has seen fit to remove by death from our midst comrade Thomas Richardson, of Company G, 56th Reg't, Penn'a Vet. Vol.,

Resolved, That in his death we loose an active worker in the club, and our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, That the Club extend their sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family, also that the same be recorded on the minutes of the Club and published in the "Centre Reporter," "Millheim Journal" and "Bellefonte Republican"

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW,
JARED L. CONDO,
DAVID BURRELL,
Committee.

MILLHEIM AND VICINITY.

On last Friday morning, Clevan Dinges, the John Wannamaker of Coburn, came to Millheim on a bicycle. Cleve reports business booming at Coburn.

Mr. Deininger of the "Journal" is pushing matters about his new building.

The school directors of Millheim boro. have voted for a six months term—four months during winter and two during forepart of summer. Miss Rosa Harter, of Rebersburg, a graduate of the Lock Haven Normal, has been selected as teacher for the primary department.

Work on the new school house to be erected at Coburn has been commenced. S. T. Stam, of Duke Centre, Iowa, formerly a Millheim merchant, is here attending court at Williamsport as witness. The work of making brick for the new Evangelical church at this place has begun, J. W. Snook having the contract. Israel Confer has purchased a 10-horse power stationary engine for his new planing mill to be erected opposite D. A. Musser's brick grist mill. The building is to be put up and completed forthwith, and the planer will go into opperation at once. Spigelmeyer's block is presenting a fine appearance. A new house, new nobby fence, a coat of paint and clean up in general are the latest. X. T. Y. T.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

S. C. Stover who assisted Prof. Robb in his select school has left to attend Franklin & Marshall College. Benj. Shaffer left last week for Michigan. Elias A. Wasser, of Girard, Kan., accompanied by his wife and two children came here on a visit last week. Here is where Ellis spent his boyhood days and was a student in this academy; he left fifteen years ago, when I was a little fellow. I hope to have his acquaintance before he returns for his western home. David Hess one of our aged citizens is indisposed. Miss Hess, of Lycoming Co., is visiting at J. W. Evans. Miss Clara and Mary Fisher have left on a pleasure trip to Snyder Co. Mrs. Vanvalin, Mrs. Thomas Weaver, from Woodward, and Miss Smatters from Bradford Co, visited in town last week. J. P. Condo has returned from his trip. Forepaugh did not capture his "spotty"—beware, he is on the look out. Changed hands The coach shops of J. W. Bartges; they are leased by J. C. Condo who employed C. Obendorf to do painting and Charlie Smith as trimmer. J. W. Bartges will embark in the traveling drummer business. Fred Moyer and W. H. Nees have returned with stock, but the number will not over-stock the market. Squirrel hunting is lively in this vicinity, but don't seem to pan out well; we hear the powder and lead is of more value than the game. Desperate squirrel hunters attacked James Duck on his own land on which he disputed their right to hunt; they handled him roughly and made serious threats. Such conduct should be punished. Beats them all; Henry Minnich tells the biggest squirrel story of the season; if facts, squirrels would soon be extinct. Davies Saucy "Iknow" barked up the wrong tree when he attacked Frank's "Nero" who gave him a complete whipping; no doubt his dog ship thought a cyclone had caught him.

NEWS BOY.

The cheapest place in Centre county for dry goods is at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

Friday, September 7.

An earthquake shock was felt at Dusseldorf and at Ischia.

Fifteen-year-old boy dies in Brooklyn from excessive smoking and chewing.

The tobacco crop in the Housatonic Valley, Conn., has been partially destroyed by frost.

The Chiricahua Apaches are suing with the Mexican authorities for terms of surrender.

The Croydon welter handicap was won by Mr. J. R. Keene's three-year-old colt Bolero.

A policeman, while about to arrest a man at Danville, Va., was shot by him in the abdomen.

Count de Chambord's will is said to give, among other bequests, 500,000 francs to the Propaganda.

Lafayette's statue was unveiled at Le Pay amid great enthusiasm. Minister Morton made a eulogistic speech.

The steamship Canima, of the Cromwell line, was lost on Gull Island, Newfoundland. The passengers and crew were saved.

Reports from Newfoundland show that the effect of the recent gale on the fishing fleet was much more disastrous than was at first supposed.

Mr. Tom Hughes, of "Tom Brown" fame, visited the New York Stock Exchange and made a humorous speech to the assembled bulls and bears.

In Decatur, Ga., a negro, after insulting a white woman, murdered her son, and was instantly killed by two farm hands, companions of the murdered youth.

Two comely North Carolina maidens eloped from Charlotte with two negroes. One of the parties has been captured, and there is strong talk of lynching the man.

Consul Stabel, in Japan, reports the Japanese tea trade as going from bad to worse, owing to the inferior quality of the plant raised in that country.

The Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of State for War, said at Sheffield that France would not make a satisfactory explanation of the arrest of Mr. Shaw.

SAturday, September 8.

Judge Hoadly is improving rapidly.

The Talapoosa is in dry dock having her bottom repaired.

Miller county, Ga., records its fourth lynching within a month.

Eighteen new cases of yellow fever are reported at Pensacola Navy Yard.

The obsequies of the novelist Tourgueneff took place in the Russian church in Paris.

The Utah Commission has made a preliminary report to the Secretary of the Interior.

Not more than a two-third cotton crop will be made in Virginia on account of the drought.

Wreckers have failed to find anything indicating the loss of a steamer at Indian Harbor.

John Heffner, killed at a railroad crossing near Lancaster, Pa., was the father of forty children.

The number of homesteads taken up since the passage of the Homestead act in May, 1862, is 608,602.

The body of Miss Vail, drowned at Asbury Park, has not been recovered, although $2,000 reward is offered.

THE MARKETS.

New York Stocks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—The excitement prevailing in Wall street circles continued today, though there was some abatement in the afternoon transactions, when suspicions were aroused that the rise in the market had culminated for the present. The recent handsome advances brought about free realizations to secure profits, and from the fact that the pace had been pretty fast buyers were disposed to deliberate before taking back the stocks they had sold. The advices from the West concerning the corn crop afforded the principal stimulus, and some large orders were reported for both foreign and domestic account.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—On the New York Mining Board, Pipe Line certificates opened at 108½, reacted to 107¾ and rallied to 108⅛.

Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—There is no one buying wheat, corn or provisions, excepting shorts, and unless we get a frost to-night heavy enough to do great damage to corn, the whole risk will break to-morrow, as the markets have been evened up very heavily today. There is not a single bull argument on wheat, excepting the fact that it is below $1. The situation is certainly anything else but bullish. There is not an export order. The following were the closing quotations: Oct. 99½; Nov. 101⅝, Dec 102½.

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

Imitation always follows a successful article, and imitation is one of the best proofs of real honest merit; and thus it is that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* has its imitators. Buyers can always tell the genuine by the trade-mark of a *crown*, from which is *suspended* a pair of *scales*. Be sure BOTH *crown* and TRADE MARK *scales* are stamped in the cap of the watch case. Jewelers are very cautious about endorsing an article unless they not only *know* that it is good, but that the character of the manufacturers is such that the quality of the goods will be *kept fully up to standard*.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Feb. 13, 1883.

The James Boss' Gold Watch Cases go like hot cakes. Each one I sell sells another. Don't need to recommend them; they sell themselves. One of my customers has had a James Boss' Gold Watch Case in use for 20 years, and it is as good as ever. With this case I do not hesitate to give my own guarantee, especially with the new and improved cases, which seem to be everlasting. JESSE T. LITTLE, *Jeweler.*

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Jan. 8, 1883.

This gold case, No. 6936, known as the James Boss' Gold Watch Case, came into my possession about 1868, has been in use since that time, and is still in good condition. The movement is the one which was in the case when I bought it, and its condition shows that the case has really out-worn the movement, which is played out. MARTIN A. HOWELL,
Of Board of Directors N. J. R. R. & Trans. Co.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be Continued.*)

The cheapest place in Centre county for dry goods is at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

TENTH ANNUAL PIC-NIC.

The Patrons of Husbandry of Centre County will hold their Tenth Annual Pic-nic on

NITTANY MOUNTAIN, near CENTRE HALL, on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1883.

HON. MORTIMER WHITEHEAD, Lecturer of the National Grange. Col. R. H. THOMAS, Sec'y of Penn'a State Grange. Ex-Gov. A. G. CURTIN, and others will be present to address the audience.

SEVERAL BANDS

will be present to furnish music. Several manufacturing companies have requested permission to exhibit, and the same privileges are extended to others. The public generally are invited to attend and participate in the enjoyment of the day.

All applications for restaurant privileges must be made to J. D. Sourbeck, of Bellefonte.

By Order of County Grange,
GEO. W. CAMPBELL,
Linden Hall P. O., Chairman.

TIME TO STOP IT.

It's too bad, Sir or Madam, but don't get frightened. Your hair is falling off —that's certain. A glance in the mirror, or an investigating committee of fingers tell the dismal story. We won't discuss the possible cause. It is enough that Parker's Hair Balsam used now will prevent further destruction. Is your hair somewhat gray, too, and crisp? Alas, yes. The Balsam will give back the original color, fullness and gloss. Not a dye, not oily, elegantly perfumed, a perfect dressing. sept4t

HALF OUT OF HIS HEAD.

"Blessed be the man," said Don Quixote's weary squire, "who invented sleep." Sancho's gratitude is ours, but what if one cannot for any reason enjoy that excellent invention? "Nervousness in me had become a disease," writes Mr. William Coleman, the well known wholesale druggist of Buffalo, N. Y.

"I could not sleep, and my nights were either passed in that sort of restlessness which nearly crazes a man, or in a kind of a stupor, haunted by tormenting dreams. Having taken Parker's Tonic for other troubles, I tried it also for this. The result both surprised and delighted me. My nerves were toned to concert pitch, and like Cæsars fat men. I fell into the ranks of those who sleep o'nights. I should add that the Tonic speedily did away with the condition of general debility and dyspepsia occasioned by my previous sleeplessness, and gave me strength and perfect digestion. In brief, the use of the Tonic thoroughly re-established my health. I have used Parker's Tonic with entire success for sea-sickness and for the bowel disorders incident to ocean voyages."

This preparation, which has been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be called simply "Parker's Tonic." This change has been rendered necessary by substitutes imposed upon their customers by unprincipled dealers under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change however in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic contain the genuine medicine if the facsimile signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. sept n r

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of George Harter, dec'd.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre Co., to hear evidences report, advances, ascertain amount for which decedent's estate was awarded to Emanuel Harter, by proceedings in partition, and to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of decedent and of the funds arising from the awarding of the real estate of decedent in partition to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet to attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Monday, October 15, 1883, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.

Sept16td ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

NOTICE OF UNSEATED LAND APPEALS.

Appeals for the unseated land will be held at the Commissioner's Office in Bellefonte for the several Townships as follows:

Rush, Taylor, Worth, Huston, Union, Boggs, Half Moon, Patton and Benner Townships on Tuesday, Sept 18;

For Spring, Walker, Marion, Liberty, Curtin, Snow Shoe and Burnside Townships on Wednesday Sept. 19;

Appeals for Ferguson, College, Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn, Haines, and Miles Townships, on Thursday, Sept. 20.

The assessors are requested to be in attendance from 9 o'clock a m to 3 o'clock p m.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL, } commissioners.
A. J. GREIST,
W. Miles Walker, Clerk.

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under D. W. A. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn's, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.

He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29y

PRESENT POWER.

To-Morrow a Long Way Off When Help is Wanted To-Day.

Comfort is never in a hurry. Pain and distress are in hot haste. It is to the "friend in need"—the friend who does something now—that the old adage pays the compliment of being "a friend indeed." That they do not keep the sufferer in suspense is the salient excellence of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS. The plasters of other days—whether porous or otherwise—said—"Wait until to-morrow; We can promise nothing on the spur of the moment." But pain unrelieved, like hope deferred, maketh the heart sick. Benson's plasters act on application. They permeate, soothe, warm and heal, containing, as they do, chemical and medical agents of the highest efficiency. Their motto is now, and the genuine have the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of each plaster.

Price of the the CAPCINE 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York

Macrama cord in ten colors at Garman's.

Culinary.

To keep pudding sauce warm if prepared too long before dinner is served set the basin containing it in a pan or pail of boiling water; do not let the water boil after the sauce-dish is set in it, but keep it hot.

In place of any known preparation sold under the name of "baby powder," use some fine starch. Put a few lumps in a cup and pour over it enough cool water to dissolve it. After you are sure it is dissolved let it stand until the starch has all settled and the water is clear; then turn the water off. Let the starch dry, and then powder it and put it in a soft muslin bag, through which it will sift out. This is very healing, and answers admirably any purpose the powder is supposed to do.

An Indian pudding made after this recipe, although unlike the Indian pudding of our fathers, is delicious: Take four eggs, and the weight of three of them in meal, half a pound of sugar and a quarter of a pound of butter, and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Beat the sugar and butter together till light, then break the eggs in the dish with them and beat briskly; then stir in the meal. Bake in a quick oven; serve in saucers, and pour over it some thin jelly or jam or wine sauce.

Baked Salmon Trout.—Clean thoroughly, wipe carefully and lay in a dripping-pan with hot water enough to prevent scorching; bake slowly, basting often with butter and water. When done, have ready a cupful of sweet cream, into which a few spoonfuls of hot water have been poured; stir in two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and a little chopped parsley and heat in a vessel of boiling water; add the gravy from the dish, and boil up once. Place the fish in a hot dish and pour over the sauce.

English Carrot Pudding.—One pound of grated carrots, three-fourths of a pound of chopped suet, a half-pound each of raisins and currants, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, eight tablespoonfuls of flour, and spices to suit the taste. Boil four hours, place in the oven for twenty minutes and serve with wine sauce.

Potato Salad.—Two tablespoonfuls of mustard, four of vinegar, four of salad oil or melted butter, a little salt and pepper. Mix the oil and mustard and then add the vinegar. Add a small onion chopped fine and half a dozen cold potatoes chopped; also a hard boiled egg. Mix all well together. It is an excellent relish for cold meats.

Braised Ribs of Beef with Macaroni.—Bone and roll the ribs of beef, and braise with white wine; when cooked remove the beef, pass the sauce through a tammy, skim off all fat, pour into a sauceboat, and add the remaining half to some boiled macaroni; season with salt, pepper, a lump of fresh butter, and grated Parmesan or gruyere cheese; place on a dish and lay the ribs of beef on it.

Haricot Beans a la Bretonne.—Mince half a pound of onions, blanch and drain. Brown in five ounces of butter, and when a good color add an ounce of flour, some salt and pepper; leave on the fire for five minutes; moisten with a pint and a half of stock, and cook for twenty minutes, stirring all the time; then add a pint of haricot beans, which have been well boiled, and an ounce of butter; warm and serve.

Scalloped Halibut or Cod.—Take cold flakes of halibut or cod, the day after they are boiled, and place a layer of them in a yellow nappy or a pudding-dish, seasoned well with salt and pepper, and a very little chopped onion or parsley. Place over them a layer of breadcrumbs and add bits of butter to them. Fill up the dish in this manner, having the upper layer of bread-crumbs and butter. At one side of the dish turn in four or five tablespoonfuls of new milk, and bake until well browned in a hot oven. Thirty minutes will usually cook it sufficiently.

Rhubarb Pies.—A rhubarb pie is not a work of art, but it should be a work of time, for it is much better if baked slowly, unless the rhubarb is stewed before filling the plates. Great care should be used in pressing the crusts together, but in truth rhubarb pies, like all others, are better if the lower crust be baked separately. Very nice tarts may be made by mixing a pint of stewed rhubarb with a mixture of four ounces of sugar, a pint of cream, two ounces of powdered cracker and three eggs. Beat these together and mix them with the rhubarb just before filling the plate in which the crust has been baked. Cover with crosswise strips of paste and bake slowly.

George J. Romanes, in a recent lecture in Manchester, told of the benevolence of a cat. A hungry and miserably thin stranger cat came into his garden, and Tabby was observed carrying some of her own meal to the wanderer. Soon, seeing that the hungry cat was not yet satisfied, Tabby went and brought out a new supply of meat, which the stranger seemed to accept with every evidence of gratitude.

Domestic Economy.

Minute Biscuit.—One pint of sour or buttermilk, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls melted butter. Flour to make soft dough—just stiff enough to handle—mix, roll and cut rapidly, with as little handling as may be, and bake in a quick oven.

Baked Wheat.—Cracked wheat is a very nice dish if baked with plenty of water added from time to time as it is needed, to allow the wheat to expand. It should bake slowly for from five to six hours, and it will then be found to be remarkably sweet and wholesome. It is delicious if baked with milk instead of water, but will then need more attention when in the oven to prevent scorching.

Baked Eggs.—Break six or seven eggs into a buttered dish, taking care that each is whole and does not encroach upon the others so much as to mix or disturb the yelks. Sprinkle with pepper and salt, and put a bit of butter upon each. Put into an oven and bake until the whites are well set. Serve very hot, with rounds of buttered toast or sandwiches.

French Puffs.—A pint of sweet milk, six ounces of flour, four eggs, half a saltspoon of salt; scald the milk and pour over the flour, beat until smooth, whisk the eggs to a froth and add to the flour and milk when sufficiently cool. Have ready a kettle of boiling lard, and drop one teaspoonful of batter at a time into the lard, and fry a light brown; sift white sugar over them, or eat with syrup.

Dessert.—Make a batter as if for waffles; to one pint of milk allow two eggs and enough flour to thicken; one teaspoonful of baking powder should be stirred into the flour. Fill a sufficient number of teacups with this and fruit in layers. Then set the cups in the steamer and let the water boil underneath it for a full hour. Serve while hot with sugar and cream. Any jam is nice for this, or raw apples chopped fine.

Veal Cutlets a la Milaeaire.—Brown some veal cutlets quickly in hot lard; then take them out the pan and thicken the hot lard with flour; stir until the flour browns; then pour in sufficient water to make the gravy the consistency of cream. Fry some finely minced onion in butter; then add it to the gravy. Put in the veal cutlets and place round them about six sliced tomatoes. Season to taste. Simmer gently about two hours or until the cutlets are tender.

Cocoanut Pie.—Open the eyes of a cocoanut with a pointed knife or gimlet, and pour out the milk into a cup; then break the shell and take out the meat and grate it fine. Take the same weight of sugar and the grated nut and stir together; beat four eggs, the whites and yolks separately, to a stiff foam; mix one cup of cream, and the milk of the cocoanut with the sugar and nut, then add the eggs and a few drops of orange or lemon extract. Line deep pie-tins with a nice crust, fill them with the custard, and bake carefully half an hour.

Cream Puffs.—Melt half a cup of butter in one cup of hot water, and, while boiling, beat in one cup of flour; then take off the stove and cool; when cool, stir in three eggs, one at a time, without beating; drop on tins quickly and bake about twenty-five minutes in a moderate oven. For the cream: Half pint of milk, one egg, three tablespoons of sugar, two large tablespoons of flour; boil same as any mock cream and flavor with lemon. When baked, open the side of each puff and fill with cream.

The Commodore's Chowder.—Take four tablespoons of chopped onions that have been fried with slices of salt pork, two pilot biscuits broken up, one tablespoonful minced sweet marjoram and one of sweet basil, one-fourth bottle of catsup, half a bottle of port wine, half a grated nutmeg, a few cloves and peppercorns, six pounds of fresh cod and sea-bass cut in slices; put all in a pot, with water enough to cover it about an inch; boil it steadily for an hour; stirring it carefully. Serve hot in a large, deep dish.

Origin of Popular Phrases.

"Devil take the hindmost."—This far more expressive than elegant saying occurs originally in Beaumont and Fletcher's play of "Bonduca." It also occurs in Butler's "Hudibras," Prior's "Ode on Taking Nemur," Pope's "Dunciad," and in the poem "To a Haggis," by Robert Burns.

"Enough is as good as a feast."—One of the oldest of all the popular sayings in use. It has been traced as far back as 1433 occurring in a book entitled "Dives and Pauper," published in that year. It is also found in Gascoigne's "Memories," 1573. Ray's "Proverbs," Gielding's "Covert Garden Tragedy," and Bickerstaff's "Love in a Village."

"As good as a play."—An exclamation of Charles II. when in Parliament attending the discussion of Lord Ross' divorce bill. Macaulay, in his review of the life and writings of Sir William Temple, refers to the saying as follows: "The King remained in the House of Peers while his speech was taken into consideration—a common practice with him; for the debates amused his sated mind, and were sometimes, he used to say, as good as a comedy."

"Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God."—From an inscription on the cannon near which the ashes of President John Bradshaw were lodged, on the top of a hill near Martha Bay, in Jamaica. Randall, in his "Life of Jefferson," has this to say of the quotation in question: "This suppositious epitaph was found among the papers of Mr. Jefferson, in his handwriting. It was supposed to be one of Dr. Franklin's spirit stirring inspirations."

"Blessings on Him who Invented sleep."—Miguel de Cervantes, 1547, died 1616, originated this well-known saying. It occurs in a passage in Don Quixote, as follows:

"Blessings on Him who invented sleep, the mantle that covers all human thoughts, the food that appeases hunger, the drink that quenches thirst, the fire that warms cold, the cold that moderates heat, and, lastly, the general coin that purchases all things, the balance and weight that equals the shepherd with the King and the simple with the wise."

"Dies Iræ.—The name generally given (from the opening words) to the famous mediæval hymn on the Last Judgment. On account of the solemn grandeur of the ideas which it brings to the mind, as well as the deep and trembling emotions it is fitted to excite, it soon found its way into the liturgy of the Church. The authorship of the hymn has been ascribed to Gregory the Great; St. Bernard, of Clairvaux; Umbertus, and Frangipani, the last two of whom were noted as Church hymnists; but in all probability it proceeded from the pen of the Franciscan, Thomas of Celano, a native of the Abrazzi, in the Kingdom of Naples, who died about the year 1255. When the Church adopted it, and made it a portion of the service of the mass cannot be entertained with any exactness, but it must have been in any case before 1385. Several alterations were then made in the text; that, however, is believed to be the original which is engraved on a marble tablet in the Church of St. Francis at Mantua. Germany has produced many translations of the hymn, such as those of Schlegel, Fichte and Runsen. It was translated into English by Richard Cranshaw, in the seventeenth century, and by Lord Macaulay, Lord Lindsay, the Rev. Isaac Williams, of Woodford, and others in our own day. Sir Walter Scott has introduced two or three of the opening verses into his "Lay of the Last Minstrel."

About Women.

At a wedding in a fashionable church recently, the bride took a hairpin from her head and fastened her glove button during the ceremony.

A young woman of Troy, who has been crossed in love, has gone into a boiler shop to work. She says the din of the hammers is the only thing that keeps her from thinking and insanity.

The majority of the better class of New York shop girls are said to remain single "because the men they may marry are not refined enough for them, and the men they would marry never ask them."

When ground was broken for the new Methodist church at Youngstown, O., the young ladies of the congregation asked to be allowed to begin the excavation. One hundred of them went to work with new spades.

Fifty stalwart men stood on the bank of the river at Saginaw looking at a boy who had been upset from a boat, and doing nothing to aid him. Lillie Pomeroy, a girl fourteen years of age, came along and without hesitation jumped into the water and rescued the boy.

Considering that so many more men than women are in a position to display their abilities, the number of successful women is by comparison scarcely to be counted small. As to the question of abiliity to manage a newspaper, Miss Booth, who is both managing editor and leading editorial writer of *Harper's Bazaar*, and who has made that journal the brilliant success which it is, has clearly demonstrated that it is not a matter of sex. Very few men are capable of managing a great newspaper, most journalists admitting that it is one of the most difficult positions which an editor can fill, a post which requires tact, talent and training in the highest degree.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Long silk gloves are finished around the edge by two deep ruffles of lace the color of the glove. Sometimes the ribbon of the same shade is tied about the end of the glove in a small or large bow.

MISPRONOUNCED WORDS.

Gamin—gā măng′, not găm′-in nor gā′-min.

This word, though becoming common, is not yet fully naturalized, and the French pronunciation is alone proper.

Gape—gāpe, not gāpe nor găp.

Gaseous—gāz′-e-us, not gass′-e-us. Worcester allows gā′-ze-us.

Genealogy—jēn-e-al′o-jy, not jē-ne-al′-o-jy nor jē-ne-ŏl′-o-jy.

Generic—jē-nĕr′-ik, not jĕn′-er-ik nor je-nē′-rik.

Gerund—jĕr′-und, not jē′-rund.

Glaour—jowr, not gī′-ōōr, ji-our′ nor jōōr.

This is not strictly a common word, yet readers of Eastern romance, and of Byron, would hardly class it otherwise; but whether or not, it is so universally mispronounced as to claim admission in this catalogue.

Gibbet—jĭb′-bet, not (g hard) gĭb′-bet.

A constant remembrance of the elementary rule, g (and c) hard before a, o and u; soft before e, i and y, will tide us over the danger of mispronunciation here and in similar cases.

Glamour—glā′-mōōr, not glăm-mer.

Worcester justifies glā′-mer, but the former is conceived to be the more elegant.

Gneiss—nīs, not nēs nor gnēs,

Gondola—gŏn′-do-la, not gŏn-dō′-la.

Gourmand—gōōr′-mand, not gor′-mand.

Gout—gowt, not gōōt.

Government—gŭv′-ern-ment, not gŭv′-er-ment.

Gramercy—grā-mĕr′-sy, not grăm′-er-sy.

This word was formerly in more frequent use to express thankfulness with surprise.

Granary—grān′-ā-ry, not grā′-nā-ry.

Gratis—grā′-tis, not grāt′-is.

Grenade—grē-nād′, not grĕn′-ād.

Guardian—gär′-de-an, or gard′yan, not gär-dē-an.

Guerilla—gē-rĭl′-la, not gŭr-ril-la.

Guerdon—gĕr′-don, not gwer′-don nor jĕr-don.

Guild—gĭld, not gīld.

Guipure—gē-pūr′, not gwĭ′-pūre.

Gunwale—gŭn′-nel. This nautical word is sometimes and not improperly spelled gunnel.

Gutta Percha—gŭt′-ta pĕr′-sha, not gŭt′-ta pĕr′-ka.

Gyrfalcon—jĕr′-faw-kn, not jĕr′-fāl-kun.

Jottings.

The business outlook this week, while not particularly cheerful, affords no grounds for great apprehension. Trade is dull and prices generally tending downward, but money is easy and in limited request. Legitimate business is favored by the banks, but loans for speculation are contracted and meet little favor. The bank reserves of New York, our great commercial centre, foot up near $6,500,000, with Treasury payments of about $5,000,000 for called bonds, so that a monetary stringency is but little if at all feared. Imports are less. The exports equal to the general average of past seasons. Railroad earnings are satisfactory and speculation only is dull. The possibility of a panic is scarcely maintained, but here and there a sporadic case of bankruptcy and ruin appears, but general business on the whole is prosperous and promising. In finance, as in other things, "it is the unexpected that happens," and panics that are predicted are apt always to be prepared for, and for that reason very seldom seen under such circumstances.

—Martin Chattin of Chester Valley, Pennsylvania, recently set a hen with the usual number of eggs, all of which but one had been laid by her henship. In due course of time the eggs hatched out, the happy mother bestowing all her motherly affection on the chicks hatching from the eggs she had laid, but utterly repudiating the product of the one alien egg. A two-months old rooster or biddy, taking compassion on the helpless little outcast, adopted it and became a virtual mother to it, scratching for it and sheltering it under its diminutive wings in true hen style. I am sorry to add that a duck has since killed the little biddy.

Game Law.—The following is a list of periods during which the game laws prescribe that the game mentioned may be shot: Woodcock, July 4 to January 1. Plover, July 15 to January 1. Rail bird, September 1 to December 1. Reed bird, September 1 to December 1. Squirrel, September 1 to January 1. Wild fowl, September 1 to May 15. Ruffled grouse, October 1 to January 1. Pinnated grouse, October 1 to January 1. Quail, October 15 to January 1. Rabbit, October 15 to January 1. Wild tuskey, October 15 to January 1. Deer, September 1 to January 1.

D. L. Moody will conduct a non-sectarian convention of Christian workers, clerical and lay, in Chicago, on September 18, 19 and 20. Mr. Sankey will be present, and will lead the musical exercises. At the close of the convention the two evangelists will return to the East, and about October 1 they will sail for Ireland.

Since January 1 the dividends declared by the various mining companies aggregate $6,916,412, as compared with $9,950,384 during the first eight months of 1882 and $10,288,349 for the corresponding period of 1881, showing a falling off of $3,033,972 as compared with 1882, and $3,371,937 compared with 1881.

Tapioca Cup Pudding.—This is very light and delicate for invalids. An even tablespoonful of best tapioca soaked for two hours in nearly a cup of new milk; stir into this the yelk of a fresh egg, a little sugar, a grain of salt, and bake it in a cup for fifteen minutes. A little jelly may be eaten with it.

—Mulch your raspberries if you want them to bear well. Do this all winter and in the spring till the fruit be gathered—rough straw or wilted green weeds will answer.

—It is said that the smell of fresh paint in a room may be effectually gotten rid of by placing therein a pail of water in which a few onions have been sliced.

By a recent decision of Judge Nelson the Chinese ten year law does not apply to Chinamen from Hong Kong—that Island being a British possession.

—Half the coal used in Russia is imported there, notwithstanding the country has immense beds—want of transportation facilities is the cause.

—Lancaster is proud in the possession of two big sunflowers measuring respectively forty-two and forty-nine inches in circumference.

It has been stated that the increase of the orthodox wing of the Society of Friends in America has been 13,000 from 1872 to 1882.

Unhappy Philadelphia.—According to the *Record*, 116 cases of divorce are now upon the records of the courts of that city.

—Baroness Burdett Coutts single ornament at the last ball of the London season was a solitaire worth $140,000.

—Dried or wilted leaves of the wild cherry are poisonous to cattle. The green leaves are not poisonous.

The August Report of the cotton crop makes a bad showing, excepting in Florida, Arkansas and Tennessee.

—Water-melon rinds preserved with green ginger and limes make a delicate sweetmeat.

—There are 6,000,000 miles of fencing in the United States.

—The peanut crop in this country is valued at $3,000,000.

Scraps.

Young man, know thyself. A twelve dollar silk hat may look well on some persons—on Jay Gould, for instance; but we really cannot say we think it becomes a young fellow whose salary is too weak to stand up to one dollar a day.

Wife of his bosom: "Well, this is a pretty time of night to come home. And you're drunk, as usual, you brute." Brute: "Yes, m' love, that's qui-right. There's nothing left for me now—but the Blue Ribbon or the (*hic*) grave."

Married men have nothing to say in disapproval of the "shingled bang." As a rule, a married man doesn't care what his wife does to her own hair so long as she keeps her fingers out of his foretop.

"Yes," said Col. J. L. Whelan, describing a duel with another railroad man, "he gave me a worse slur after we got on the field than he did in provoking the quarrel. He said he should shoot at my heart and deliberately fired at my boots."

We are willing to bet a picayune that it is much pleasanter for General Grant to read his own obituary notice than it is for Lotta to read of her marriage that has not taken place.

Older Than He Looked.

Colonel George L. Perkins, of Norwich, Conn., who celebrated his 96th birthday last Sunday, and is as hale and hearty as most men at 50 years, was a witness in the Tilton-Beecher trial in 1875. When his name was called the crowd in the court-room saw a good-looking, dignified gentleman, apparently about 60 years old, step briskly to the stand. Having answered the usual questions as to his name and residence, Mr. Evarts propounded the succeeding question: "How long have you lived in Norwich, Colonel Perkins?" "Eighty-seven years," responded the Colonel with the utmost gravity. The lawyers dropped their pens, the spectators stared, the Judge looked puzzled, and the jury were in evident doubt whether there was a lunatic loose or a new liar had arrived. A ripple of merriment succeeded as Mr. Evarts, with great seriousness, inquired a moment later: "Colonel Perkins, may I ask where you have spent the rest of your life?"

The fires in the woods at South Milford, Mass., have burned over hundreds of acres. The drought in that section has become very serious.

The Tobacco Crop.

While there will be some fine tobacco this year, it is useless to disguise the fact that much of the tobacco from present indications will not come up to the expectations of the growers; especially is this the case where it was planted on low land. Some farmers have very fine crops with large leaves and report it equal to any they have ever raised, but while this is the case in a number of instances, there are many others whose plants are small and have not made that rapid growth that was anticipated. We noticed a day or two since, while passing through a portion of Lancaster county that about the same state of affairs existed in that county, and besides this considerable was damaged by hail in that section. When we consider that there is a smaller acreage in tobacco this season; that some of it is foxy and will be of little or no value, and others of only a medium to fair quality, it is quite evident, that the growers of fine leaf, who have this year good crops, may expect a good price for the weed of this year's growth. We believe from what we have seen of the Lancaster tobacco, especially that along the railroads, that we of York county can this year claim the better crop of the two counties. We advise our growers not to be in too much of a hurry in selling this year's tobacco, where they have a fine quality. It will pay to hold it for a while.—*York (Pa.) Despatch.*

Rubbish in Cheap Segars.

A Chicago tobacco dealer, when asked the other day what cheap cigars are made of, replied:

"Well there you have me. Ask what does not enter into their composition, and I can name a few articles that are too bulky. But perhaps I am wrong. They may be part of the nickel cigar, after all. I cut one oper, the other day. In it I found a rusty tack, two long straws, a piece of cotton cloth, some mud, and the balance of the filling I conjecture was tobacco. It smelled like it, but it was dirtier and more broken up than any tobacco I ever have seen, except that which exists in the stub a man throws away as worthless."

"Are stubs collected?"

"Of course they are. It's no tradition. It's an open practice in the East, and, if you watch the streets closely, you will see small boys gather up the fling-away cigars from the gutter. Competition is too strong. It forces adulteration into the trade. You may put it down as a fact that the nickel cigar, which is wholesaled for about one-fifth of that price, is a fraud. Often the cover is nothing more than paper. Seldom is it better than cheap Connecticut or Wisconsin waste leaves. And the filling—go in to the shops and see the rubbish and dirt that is piled in heaps, mixed with waste cuttings of weak leaves, the fragments and odds and ends collected from every scource, including the gutter, see this mess rapidly rolled in cylinders, and these put on the market, and you'll wonder, as I do, that there are many human constitutions strong enough to stand them.

Shedding Tobacco.

A general mistake in hanging tobacco is in the neglect to carefully examine each plant as it is passed up, for green worms; but then there is not a stage in tobacco culture that this care is not equally necessary.

Cigar leaf is to be hung but two or three tiers high, and so that when wilted there will be free circulation of air around each plant. In wet seasons like that of 1882, this is especially necessary to induce regular and free evaporation of sap with which stems and stalk were so fully charged. It is best that in hanging Seed Leaf and Domestic Havana not to split the stalks, as the dry out will be too rapid. This may be more objectionable in dry seasons. The more experienced growers of Domestic Havana recommend lath or poles with eight penny nails driven in about eight inches apart on which to hang the tobacco, the lath or lighter poles to set about the same distance apart, thus giving plenty of air to carry off the moisture, curing up the large, juicy stems, as well as the fat green stems and any unripe leaf that may have been cut, and checks the tendency of the heavier stems to soften and rot. If desirable, the lath may be placed closer together afetr the curing is well under way.—*Edgerton Tobacco Reporter.*

It is stated at the Treasury Department that, by reason of the vigorous action of the Government in prosecuting opium smugglers on the Pacific Coast, the duties collected at the port of San Francisco on opium during the past fiscal year were more than $1,000,000 in excess of the collections from that source the previous year.

Key West has 81 cigar factories employing nearly five thousand hands, and turning out nearly seventy-five million cigars per annum.

THE TRAILING ARBUTUS.

I wandered lonely where the pine trees made
Against the East their barricade;
And, guided by its sweet
Perfume, I found, within a narrow dell
The trailing Spring flower, tinted like a shell,
Amid dry leaves and mosses at my feet.

From under dead boughs, for whose loss the pines
Moaned ceaseless overhead, the blossoming vines
Lifted their glad surprise,
While yet the bluebird smoothed in leafless trees
His feathers ruffled by the chill sea breeze,
And snowdrifts lingered under April skies.

As, pausing o'er the lonely flower I bent,
I thought of lives thus lowly, clogged and pent,
Which yet find room,
Through care and cumber, coldness and decay,
To lend a sweetness to the ungenial day,
And make the sad earth happier for their bloom.

In the Gloaming.

"Now, my little Truthie, you'd better lay all this to heart."

This was the end of handsome Hal Hale's long lecture to his pretty, coquettish little sister Truth.

He lay in the hammock before the open door, and she sat upon the lower stair in the hall, pouting and playing with a daisy chain.

It had been a long and unusually serious lecture, all about Neil Gaynor, the last of Truth's summer lovers, whose heart she was playing with as she had played with a score of other lovers since the lovely season at Mossmere began.

"If Neil were a noodle like Fitzgerald, or a fool like Markham, Truthie, I wouldn't care," Hal had said. "But for you just to amuse yourself at playing hide-and-seek with a royal fellow like Neil won't do; in fact, he won't stand it, and you'll never have another such an offer, you silly, spoiled little puss, as long as you live. So take my advice and marry him offhand like a woman, and have no more of this flirting."

Hal had turned over in the hammock and taken up his book.

Truth had twisted her chain until she broke it.

She was still pouting, but the flush had died off her dimpled cheeks, and there was a suspicious moisture in her eyes. She did not speak.

She could not tell Hal that his shafts of truth had gone home.

She knew well enough that Neil Gaynor was "just splendid."

She had learned it already by the manly way with which he received her refusal the previous evening.

"She liked him very much as a friend, but she could not think of anything further," she had said, her golden head as high as possible in the air, and her gaze wandering as far as it could from the serious attention of his handsome gray eyes.

They were such clear, frank beautiful eyes.

They haunted her sleep that night.

She woke up and thought by the moonlight, and felt very small and mean.

What did make her such an insincere trifler she could not understand.

She knew that there were not many men like Neil Gaynor.

Instead of being grateful for his love, why had she crested her head, like a silly bird, and declined it?

And he had not uttered an angry or reproachful word—had not accused her of flirting, called her "a heartless coquette," as the others did—only bowed in silence and left her courteously.

But those clear, beautiful eyes would not be forgotten.

She sobbed a little on her pillow, trying to declare that she didn't care.

And now, with morning, comes Hal's serious interference, though he knew nothing about last evening's scene.

She was really frightened at what she had done, and dared not tell him—good Hal, who was the kindest elder brother a naughty girl ever had; for though she had said to herself, "Neil will come back," even as Hal lectured, Mr. Neil Gaynor, on his black horse, Turk, rode slowly below the terrace, and, seeing her, did not pause—only raised his hat and passed on.

The season was at an end, the people at the hotels going home.

What if he went to town and she never saw him again?

A mist came over her eyes; the wind soughed among the woodbine at the door which made her shiver.

Poor, remorseful little Truthie!

She sprang up and ran away at last.

What if Hal should look around and see her crying?

She drenched her face well with eau de cologne before she came down to dinner.

"Truthie," said Hal, carving the joint, and helping her liberally to Lyonnaise potatoes by way of making up for the morning's scolding—for he was very fond of this little sister of his, and very tender of her faults, good Hal!—"Truthie, we are invited to Mrs. St. Rose's for to-morrow evening."

The color which Truth had not been able to rub into her cheeks appeared brightly now.

Mrs. St. Rose was Neil Gaynor's sister, the most delightful lady in existence, who lived at a charming place called Homeparks, and twice a year gave a large party.

"She is rather late with her party this year.

"I believe she has been waiting for her niece to come down from the mountains," said Hal, carefully choosing a stalk of celery.

"Have you ever seen this Miss Myrtle?" asked Truth, glad that he was not looking at her and finding out her secret, she felt so miserably transparent, poor little thing!

"Oh, yes, I have seen her," replied Hal, carelessly, dodging behind the big bouquet of lilies in the centre of the table, to prevent her looking at him.

"Pretty, isn't she?"

"Very."

"Have you seen much of her?"

"Considerable."

"Where?"

"Neil used to bring her to the assemblies, last winter."

"Oh!"

The red faded out of Truth's cheeks again.

She had not been to the assemblies; she had a tendency to cough, and the doctor had forbidden it; and Neil Gaynor did not dance.

Why, then, had he taken this pretty cousin, Maud Myrtle, to them?

Obviously only to please her.

She was a good dancer, she had heard; and Hal, who was very fastidious, pronounced her pretty.

Truth pushed away her meringue untasted.

The color did not come back into the rounded cheek.

She went upstairs and tried to think what she would wear to Mrs. St. Rose's.

Whatever it might be she was sure Maud Myrtle's would be prettier.

She was very fashionable, and Neil had an eye for dainty costumes.

No sign of Neil that evening, nor all the next long, bright day, though the St. Rose carriage had gone by, Neil driving with his beautiful cousin.

Miss Myrtle was beautiful!

Truth saw that she was a charming brunette, with a cherry-red mouth, and curling black lashes.

She was talking to Neil with the most delightful animation, and he was listening with an enjoyable smile.

If she had been crying again, when she came down dressed for the party, cologne and a dash of pearl powder had concealed all results about the pretty eyelids.

She wore white and knots of cherry blossoms, and looked gentle and sweet enough for a nun or a bride, Neil Gaynor thought, when he saw her.

He bowed pleasantly.

He had Maud on his arm; he seemed devoted to her, Truth thought.

"He finds her kinder than I, and she is far, far prettier!" she murmured.

She felt as if she were choking; but she must not be a baby there.

She forced herself to chat, and sing, and eat ices, keeping for the most part with Hal, though he was strangely preoccupied, and spilled cream and blundered over ladies' dresses in a most unusual way for him.

Truth asked him to take her into the garden at last, and he did so.

Part was illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and part in lovely moonlighted shadow; but the moonlight, and the fragrance, and music, made Truth want to cry worse than before—that strange, lonely pain at her heart was so very hard to bear.

Hal threw himself down on the seat of a little rose-covered arbor, with a long sigh, which Truth observed, and asked him if his new boots hurt him.

He replied gravely that they did not although they were a very snug fit.

"You had better run in and sing that duet with Mrs. St. Rose, which you declined to do awhile ago, while I smoke a cigar," he said. "I will be here when you come back."

Perhaps she hadn't been nice to decline; it wouldn't do to mope there any way, Truth knew; she certainly should be crying—the music of the band hidden among the acacias was so sad; so, never suspecting that Hal wanted to be rid of her, she turned away and flitted back to the parlors.

Again Mrs. St. Rose urges her to sing with her, and this time she consented.

But the words blurred and the lights dazzled, for Neil, with Maud upon his arm, went out as she came in.

After the song she flirted desperately with Bert St. Rose for twenty minutes, and then slipped away to rejoin Hal.

She ran down the piazza steps, turned around a clump of shrubbery, and there, in the shadow of a locust tree, stood a pair of lovers.

She could only see the outline of the gentleman's form in the gloom, but of course it was Neil Gaynor, for the glow of a Chinese lantern struck Maud Myrtle's face while it was lifted tenderly to his, as, bending, he kissed those beautiful lips, and as Truth paused, breathless, she saw a ring slipped on that snowy hand.

With a sob she turned and fled noiselessly as a zephyr.

She reached the rose arbor by another path.

She rushed into the fragrant gloom and flung herself upon the half-incumbent figure on the rustic seat.

"Oh, dear Hal, take me home! I want to go! I cannot stay here! Neil Gaynor is engaged to his cousin, and it's all my fault. I refused him. I didn't dare tell you. But oh, I'm so miserable! You don't need to scold me, Hal. As soon as he had gone I knew I loved him. He's so brave, good and splendid. How could I help it? I was silly; but I am unhappy enough now. Oh, Hal, take me home! my heart will break!"

The arms which had closed so quickly about her drew her closer.

In all his life, Hal had hever failed to be tender when she repented of her follies.

"Don't scold me, Hal? I'm punished enough, I love him so, and have lost him!"

"Are you sure, little girl?"

It wasn't Hal's voice.

Truth canght a quick breath as that strange yet familiar voice went on—

"Are you sure that you love me, Truthie, darling? Because I hold you so dear I cannot be trifled with again."

"Neil!"

"Yes."

"I—I am all in the dark!" stammered Truth, trying to free herself.

But the gentle arms held her yet more firmly.

"So am I, unless you say once more those precious words."

"Say—'I love you, Neil!'"

It was very dark, else Truth, blushing to the roots of her golden hair, could never have said them.

But very sincere sounded the sweet voice—

"I love you, Neil!"

"My darling!"

There was no doubt or mistrust to make his voice cold now, and Truthie nestled in those sheltering arms in a delicious happiness.

"But Neil," she whispered at last, "whom did I see with Maude Myrtle?"

"Hal, I suspect. He loves her to distraction. They met at the assembly balls, last winter, and he visited her at my sister's when she was in town. They have been in correspondence all summer, but Hal wasn't sure of Maud—she is such an uncommon nice girl and has so many lovers—and begged me to get him a chance this evening to speak with her alone. He came down here, and I brought Maud down, and as soon as we appeared he popped out of the arbor and I popped in. I guessed how it would be when they strolled away, but I never dreamed of the little girl who had given me such a heartache rushing in here and making me her father-confessor."

His hand rested tenderly on her golden head.

"Oh, Neil, she sighed, "aren't you glad that it was dark?"

Breathing Spots for Metropolitans.

The capitalists of all our large cities seem to be competing in the effort to establish healthy spots for the dust ridden and heat burthened citizens of the metropolis of the country. There is a race between the seashore and the hilltops. Harding has nationalized the Kaaterskills, and now H. H. Houston, Esq., of Philadelphia, is having erected on one of the many eminences in and about Chestnut Hill, Pa., one of the largest and finest hotels ever built in the suburbs of any city. The location of this improvement is about one mile south of the depot at Chestnut Hill and one thousand yards west of the new Pennsylvania Railroad to Chestnut Hill. The structure will nearly cover the block of ground bounded by Willow Grove and Wissahickon avenues and Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets. The ground there is very high and the hotel overlooks the Wissahickon and Park and presents a magnificent view of the surrounding country; Roxborough, with its tall church spires, on to the southeast, on an equally high hill, being quite conspicuous.

The hotel building is of stone quarried in the vicinity. The style of architecture is of the old English type. The dimensions of the structure, outside measurement, are length, 227 feet; width of main building, 50 feet; rear wing, 127 feet; two wings, each 227 feet. The height is two and a half stories, the latter being under a pitched roof, broken with dormer windows. The building will contain about 300 rooms, 250 of which will be for sleeping purposes. A portico, one-third of a mile long, will extend around the entire building. The hotel will be furnished with all the modern conveniences and elegance, and comfort, it is said, will prevail in all the arrangements.

Our people owe these and other men of enterprise their thanks for the efforts made and risk takein catering to their comfort.

For Our Youth.

NEAR AND FAR-SIGHTEDNESS.—Near-sighted boys and girls are often surprised to find how much farther their companions can see than themselves. Some can tell the time of day indicated by a distant church-clock, where they cannot even make out the clock itself. but there are fine tests in the heavenly bodies well-known to astronomers, and with which any boy or girl may become familiar.

The Pleiades is a famous constellation, with which is associated a tradition coming down from Grecian times that one of its stars suddenly disappeared. An eye of ordinary power can easily make out six stars; a stronger vision can count eleven, and some with extraordinary powers can discern thirteen and fourteen. With a telescope the number visible varies from fifty to a hundred.

Everybody knows the Great Dipper. The middle star in the handle has a companion star, which a tolerably good eye can detect. A stronger eye can detect a third and fainter star. It requires the best eyes to pick out the moons of Jupiter, but this has been done by a few. It is comparatively easy to see them when two are in conjunction, and thus a larger surface to the eye. It may afford no little amusement to our readers to test their vision by experimenting, some clear night, on the constellations we have mentioned.

ABOUT EARNING MONEY.—Some of the boys have written to the postmistress asking her to tell them how they may earn a little money during vacation. One bright eyed little man—George R., Jr., is his name—has solved the problem for himself. He has a boat called the *Pocahontas*, and, as his home is near a favorite summer resort, visited during the season by numbers of people from the city, he rows passengers across a certain little stream at five cents a trip. He intends to buy a pony with his money when he shall have earned enough to pay for one. I will not tell you where George lives, but it is not improbable that among my young friends there may be a half-dozen who, before vacation is over, may take a seat in the pretty *Pocahontas*, and have my brave little laddie for their ferryman.

Another boy of my acquaintance, who expected a year or two ago to spend his vacation wholly in town, asked his father's permission to learn something about business life in the ten weeks before school should reopen. He sought and found a place in an office, pleased his employers so well by his promptness and intelligence that when he had been graduated they at once gave him a permanent situation.

But I want to tell you about Hal W. and his sister Bessie. They wanted ever so much to go to the mountains this summer, and weeks ago they asked their mother if she would give her consent. She shook her head rather sadly.

"Where is the money to come from, my dears?"

Bessie knew, if Hal did not, that there was no money to spare. Mrs. W. paints pictures, and is sometimes paid very well for them, and sometimes, alas! the pictures do not find purchasers.

"If you and Bessie can manage to earn enough to pay your expenses, you may go to Wildroseville in August," said the mother.

Now some children would have said, "What's the use of trying?" Not so Bessie and Hal, who are young Americans, and have plenty of pluck and persistence. They shook all their pennies out of their saving banks and counted them, and added to their sum several silver pieces which had been given them, about the Fourth of July by uncles and cousins to invest in torpedoes. They had not wasted a penny on torpedoes, and when they footed up their wealth it amounted to three dollars. With this Bessie bought a good many yards of strong, brown gingham of a close checked pattern. After she brought it home you might have heard a sewing machine singing a merry tune. As its little needle flew up and down the seams it seemed to say, with its quick click, click, click,

Hal and Bessie are going I guess,
Up the beautiful mountains,
Where the streamlets flow, where the green ferns grow,
In the spray of the snowy fountains.

Hal and Bessie, they mean, I guess,
Although it is very funny,
To pay their way on a summer day,
With their own bright golden money.

I see that you are puzzling your brains over the wonder what my dark-eyed Bessie was making, while Hal danced a jig as each finished thing was neatly folded and laid away in a flat basket. As you never will find out, I will tell you. She made a dozen aprons such as working men wear to protect their clothing from soil and dust, and when they were done Hal took the basket on his arm and went to a great building where he saw men employed, some in one way and some in another, and there he offered the aprons for sale. He asked a quarter o' a dollar apiece for them, and he sold the dozen in a hour. Bessie went on making and Hal went on selling the useful aprons to men who were glad of the chance to buy them, until they had disposed of no less than two hundred.

Another girl who wanted money, not for herself, but for charity, to bestow on some poor children who were in need, went every day for a month to read the newspaper and Bible to an old lady whose eyes were failing, but who wanted to hear the psalms and chapter she loved, and also to know what was going on in the world. The lady paid her liberally for her trouble.

There is a boy who writes a wonderfully good clear hand, almost equal to an engraving. His name is Ambrose, He is in request among the ladies who knew him to write their names on their visiting cards.

Other boys earn money with their printing presses, or by weeding in the neighbors' gardens, going errands, or lending a hand generally.

If you wish to be of use, you must keep on the lookout in your own neighborhood. Above all things, be punctual, steady and honest, showing that you are worthy of trust.

I have a great deal of respect for such a little girl as Cassie R. (ten years old), who picked berries all through the long hot days of last summer, sold them, and thus earned the money to subscribe for the *Ohio Press* which she wanted so much that she was willing to work for it.

Honor to willing workers! Though I say this, I do not want any of my boys or girls to think that *in itself* the pursuit of money is a very grand or noble thing. Earn it for a purpose, and let that purpose be unselfish. Professor Agassiz once said, when urged to lay aside his scientific pursuits and engage in lecturing, so that he might secure a fortune, "I have no time to make money." Everybody honored him for feeling that his lifework was above mere gain or loss.

Now I think you will agree with me that you have had a long epistle, and that it is time for me to sign myself your loving friend.—*Ohio Press.*

The Worm Turns.

From the sterner sex and from the sterner members of her own sex poor defenseless woman has received an enormous amount of reviling for her corsets, her high heels, her bustles, her tight shoes and the thousand and one other things which she imagines make her more charming. All this she has endured up to the present, and with saintly patience; but, at last, even the worm brought to bay will turn and rend his accusers. And the peculiar thing about it is that she seems to have some reason on her side. She tells her critics to remove first the beam from their own eyes, and they will be better qualified to judge of the size of the mote which is obscuring their sisters' vision. Her first point of attack is the starched shirt front. This we surrender at once. And so on until we are reduced almost to the condition which Eve succeeded in making improper for Adam to appear in on the day when that wretched couple indulged too unrestrainedly in a vegetation deit. Then it was that women first provoked the dress discussion, and it has remained with her a fruitful topic ever since. Up to that time there was no question as to what was and what was not "rational" dress. But Eve listened to the Worth of her day, and here we are, after centuries of evolution, each sex wearing a fashion of fig-leaf which the other knows to be ridiculous, and yet are no nearer a solution of the vexed problem than were our unworthy progenitors on that November afternoon when they were evicted from the Garden of Eden. Is there no compromise possible? If we yield points on our side, will our daughters, wives and sisters meet us half way? Will the abandonment of the high hat purchase abstinence from the flower and feather-trimmed monstrosities which furnish the milliners a luxurious existence? Will the giving up of starched collars, cuffs and shirt fronts gain the abolition of an equal number of starched skirts and lace-trimmed petticoats? Will our return to sandals mean death to French heels? Will our absolute desertion of barbers secure temperance in the use of rice-powder and arsenic solutions? When these questions are answered in the affirmative we will give in our allegiance to the new order of things, but until they are we shall cling manfully to the right to incase our bodies in stiffened linen and torture ourselves in any other way we may see fit.

Antique silk guipure lace in the piece and in trimming widths is again in fashion for black dresses, and is very handsome when made up over black gros grain. The designs of flowers, leaves, and strips worn ten years ago are again seen, and there are also quaint figures of birds, dragons and animals woven in these rich guipure laces.

Health Hints.

How to preserve and Restore the Health.

A Portugese doctor asserts that he has cured seven cases of hydrophobia by rubbing garlic into the wound, and giving the patient a decoction of garlic to drink for several days.

It is only ten years since cholera was epidemic in the United States. In 1843 it was very general throughout the Mississippi valley, there being over 7,000 cases in nearly three hundred localities, and less than half recovered. The New York *Times* says: Doubtless there is no sufficient cause for any present alarm. And yet it cannot be questioned that the ways of cholera are even more mysterious than those of yellow fever. The poison is easily concealed and is most portable, and there is no certain limit of time to its vitality, so that in these days of easy travel and immigration no locality is entirely secure against attack. Thus, in 1873, three distinct centres of the disease were established at so remote points as towns in Ohio, Minnesota and Dakota from poison brought by immigrants from Holland, Sweden and Russia. The ships were perfectly healthy, and so were the people, until their goods were unpacked in the heart of this country, in the cool north and remote west. Then the disease broke out in most virulent form. The inference is that not merchandise but luggage needs the most careful attention. Cholera is neither infectious, nor contagious, nor, in this country, the result of local conditions as, for instance, yellow fever may be. The only way in which it is expected to reach the United States is by the importation of its peculiar poison contained in the ejections of a sick person and carried in clothing, etc. When the packages are opened the dried particles which may have survived during heat, cold, moisture and lapse of time, may be breathed or swallowed. Is can thus be seen what a problem quarantine against cholera is.

HOT AND COLD DRINKS.—A correspondent of *Knowledge* calls attention to some of the disadvantages of hot drinks. Cold drinks, he says, are natural to man, though most people nowadays are so used to hot drinks, that they do not feel satisfaction—really stimulation—unless they have them. Hot drinks are injurious to the tongue, for they deaden its sensation, and, after taking hot soup or drink, the tongue becomes quite numb and unable to taste the finer flavors of a dish. The teeth are greatly injured by them, and many dentists say caries (decay) is due to them alone. They crack the enamel and thus allow caries to set in. When caries has once set in hot drinks are a common cause of neuralgia. Hot drinks are especially hurtful to the stomach. They cause irritation of the nerves of the stomach and consequent mild inflammation of that organ, so that after a hot drink the stomach is red and congested; in time a debilitated condition is set up. A temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit also destroys the active ferment of gastric juice—pepsin—and so leads to indigestion. If the stomach is at all disordered, hot drinks give rise to much griping pain, and in many cases to vomiting. In cases of diarrhea, too, hot drinks only increase it, while cold ones tend to lessen it. Thirst is not common in winter, unless sugary or hot-spiced foods have been taken. In cold weather the air contains more moisture than in hot, and in cold weather there is less perspiration. Hot drinks increase the volume of heat in the body and, if that is not required, it is quickly got rid of by the skin. Water is the best thirst quencher, but if simple food be taken the need of drinks will be small. Many vegetarians drink nothing from month to month, the only fluid they get being the juices of the fruits which they eat. But pleasant drinks, like tea, coffee, etc., may be taken lukewarm for a long time with little apparent damage. The least injurious is cocoa, made with plenty of milk and allowed to stand until nearly cool. A good test is to apply the little finger to the drink, and if it be not too hot, then it may be safely taken.

The Vegetation Of New South Wales.

Is noticeable for the large number of distinct species it contains, and for their issimilarity from the species of other countries. There exist about 10,000 species of flowering plants in Australia, being more than is contained in the whole of Europe. Over 1200 species of native plants have been observed in the county of Cumberland alone, and large numbers remain yet to be recorded. All these plants are highly organized, and capable of withstanding great extremes of heat and cold. Some of the noble eucalyptus trees, with their vertical branches and evergreen leaves, reach to a height of 120 feet, with curve of from twelve to twenty feet. The highest tree in the world, 480 feet high, was discovered in Australia, and several trees are now to be seen over 420 feet high. There are about 300 different species of acacia or wattles, with evergreen branches.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sep 13, 1883.

A telegram in the Philadelphia Sunday papers says that there are favorable prospects of the construction of a branch road from the Pennsylvania railroad, at Petersburg or Barre station, in Huntingdon county, and connecting at Williamsburg with another branch running to Hollidaysburg. From either of these points mentioned it would run to Alexandria three miles from Petersburg and two from Barre, and thence up the Frankstown branch of the Juniata. Petersburg is regarded as the more practicable starting point, because from there the road would follow the course of the river and would be on the bed of the Pennsylvania canal, which belongs to the company and has been abandoned west of Huntingdon.

The *Sun* a few days ago published a batch of letters from Garfield, Dorsey and others, which uncover the despicable ways of that campaign and prove that Garfield had Dorsey for his chief manager and adviser. The *Sun* editorially spoke of these letters as follows: The letters from Gen. Garfield, James G. Blaine, Thomas C. Platt and others, printed elsewhere corroborate much that had been revealed by Senator Dorsey. It seems that Gen. Garfield esteemed the ex-Senator so highly that he was unwilling to write his letter of acceptance without counselling with him.

The letters also throw new light upon the campaign in Indiana in 1880. Gen. Garfield wrote to Gov. Jewell on July 19 of that year that "Mr. New had made an important *side* [the italics are the General's] arrangement with reference to the campaign there." Garfield strongly endorsed it. What the "side arrangement" was is indicated in Mr. New's correspondence. In writing to Governor Jewell on August 30, he says: "That Wabash road matter is of very great importance, and I am glad you accomplished so much. I hope that you can be equally successful in our other roads. Secretary Sherman is a director in Pittsburg and Fort Wayne. Wonder if he would help us. Gould can control a couple [of railroads], and the Cleveland parties, Devereaux and Hurlburt, two others. Garfield can work the Cleveland people." These words are significant in view of the car loads of repeaters seen by Senator Ecclesine and others en route to various points in Indiana. They are made more significant by Senator Thomas C. Platt, who wrote to Dorsey: "I will indorse a letter to Rutter (now President of the New York Central Railroad) and you can see him. If he refuses, call upon Mr. Blanchard, of the Erie, who will do all you ask." These expressions certainly indicate that the Republican candidate for President, as well as the National Republican Executive Committee, know how a portion of the $400,000 thrown into Indiana was to be spent.

There seems to have been a struggle for the vast sums of money raised to buy the success of the National Republican ticket. Stewart L. Woodford and the Rev. J. R. Thomas wanted $50,000 in West Virginia, Senator John F. Lewis, of Virginia, appealed for $50,000 for that State, Mr. Blaine made a plaintive cry for Maine, and Gov. Foster and Richard Smith asked for $50,000 in Ohio. Mr. Smith advised that two-thirds of this sum be reserved for use at the polls on election day. Dorsey has already asserted that this was done in Indiana. While the repeaters were hard at work, other voters were bought at the polls like sheep in a shamble.

That Gen. Hancock was defeated by the use of large sums of money, illegally expended in Indiana and elsewhere with the knowledge of Gen. Garfield and the managers of his campaign, no longer admits of a doubt. It is proved by the letters of the managers themselves.

There were 126 failures reported to *Bradstreet's* last week against 179 the week previous and 110 for the corresponding week of 1882. This number is the smallest reported during any week since October 14, 1882. The failures were unimportant, and therefore it is safe to assume that the country is in no danger of anything like a panic.

The Republican ultimatum of the senate, still prolongs the extra session, and already with extras and all, costs the taxpayers of the state up to date $262,332.

The Pittsburg *Post* thinks that the Legislative appropriation bill should not contain a dollar for the pay of members when the Legislature was not in session.

For one dollar cash we will send the Reporter to a club of six during the campaign. Reader, can't you raise at least six names for the campaign at this low price? Try it.

Mr. J. A. Caughen, Wrightsville, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for general debility and they have done me good."

The millers and grain dealers of Juniata county have adopted the following rules: That they will store no grain; loan no bags; advance no money on grain; allow persons fifteen days from date of purchase to deliver grain; and keep on hand and supply farmers with bags at cost.

IS HER BETROTHED

Responsible for Poor Rose Ambler's Death?

A New Light Shed on the Tragedy. The Relations Which Existed Between Lewis and Mrs. Ambler--Astute Detectives.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 8.—The Stratford murder case remains a mystery, but certain circumstances connected with it are gradually becoming prominent in a way which may any moment result in certainty as to the identity of the assassin.

In the gropings of the Connecticut petty officials for traces of this identity it seems only to occur to them to suspect that the crime may have been committed for a motive as most crimes are. They have suspected any number of persons who apparently had no reason in the world for wishing poor Rose Clark out of the way. The only man under suspicion before to-day who might have had such a reason is Ambler, and he has proven a perfect alibi. There is another man nearer to the dead woman than he whose name is just beginning to be mentioned with an interrogation point.

The suitor of Rose Clark has preserved a discreet reserve, has not seemed to be overwhelmned with grief, and has shown himself freely since the dreadful occurrence with nonchalent composure. Public rumor has had but little say about his real relations with her. It seemed to be taken for granted without investigation that they were of a highly moral character. Some people in the community profess to know that William Lewis was the cause of the separation and divorce of Rose from her husband. That he and she were already more intimate than was prudent, and that they afterward continued their reciprocal attentions is now no longer disguised. Ambler and Lewis were in business as partners, and the early developed fondness of Mrs. Ambler for Lewis is said to have been the reason why the men quarrelled. Immediately after the decree of divorce, Lewis is supposed to have promised Rose to marry her and in the meantime their intimacy continued. Rose's visits to Lewis' house were alone compromising enough to be regarded as significant of anything but a proper attachment. The promise to marry her in November weighed upon him. It is suggested that if he did not murder her expressly in order to annul it, he may have intended to cause something to happen to her on the dark country road which would furnish a plausible reason for renouncing it.

Lewis' conduct at the inquest is now regarded as too indifferent to be wholly natural.

His father has shown great anxiety to get hold of every fag end of rumor and probability that might be floating about. But he is himself very uncommunicative.

The detectives have now a most ridiculous "clew." They say that the scratches upon the woman's cheek were made by a man with only three fingers on one hand, and that that man is Hester, a boon companion of Boston White. It does not seem to occur to them that all four of the murderer's fingers may not have scraped her flesh at once.

A SAD FALL.

An Ohio Cashier Becomes a Thief Three Months After His Wedding.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Sept. 7.—S. Edward Kennedy, the well-known and popular bookkeeper of the Commercial National Bank, an exemplary young man, who did not know the meaning of vice in any form, left the city on Friday evening for Canada with about $14,000 of the bank's funds.

So quietly has the matter been kept by the bank officials and his friends that nothing at all was heard of it until now. On the evening of his flight he had as a fellow-traveller as far as Ashtabula a gentleman of this city, whom he informed that he was on a little visit to an uncle in Buffalo, and thought he should go to Niagara Falls before he returned. They alluded to the Fitch matter at Warren, and Kennedy chatted about it in the most unconcerned way. It is understood that he is now in Toronto. Kennedy was married in June to Miss Jennie McLean, of Brookville, Pa., and erected a handsome residence for his bride at the corner of Elm and Vine streets, furnishing it luxuriously. He was of a very domestic disposition and loved his home, and it is presumed he was led by ambition to have a pleasant home to live beyond his income. The bank has attached the house and some personal property, in all valued at $10,000, and his friends promise to make good the deficiency.

AN ODD PLACE FOR A WEDDING.

How a Marriage Took Place in a Philadelphia Store.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 3.—A man, apparently about thirty years of age, accompanied by a young lady of twenty-two, while making some purchases at Wannamaker's, incidentally inquired where he could find a minister. "We have one right here in the store," replied the salesman. The couple then informed him of their desire to get married, and the salesman went in search of the Rev. John W. Frambus. A few minutes later the loungers in the gentlemen's reading room were surprised to see a lady enter accompanied by two gentlemen. The porter was called and the door closed. The couple stood in the centre of the room and the marriage service was begun. The readers dropped their papers and listened with evident astonishment to the clear responses of the bride. When the service ended the husband tenderly kissed his bride, and the clergymen turned, with a bow to the strangers, saying: "Gentlemen, allow me to introduce Mr. and Mrs. Opdyke." The groom is a wealthy farmer of Bucks county, Penn. The bride was a Miss Noe, of New York City. They have been betrothed for some, and met here by appointment.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

The General Assembly in Session at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 5.—A meeting of the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor is in session here. Mr. T. V. Powderly, Grand Master Workman of the Knights of Labor of the United States and Canada, is the presiding officer. The session is held with closed doors. Mr. Powderly said to a correspondent: "I would be glad to give you the news, but our order and our meetings are secret and we are not permitted to disclose the proceedings or anything pertaining to them. If anybody pretends to give you any such news set him down as an impostor. At the close of the session the results, should there be any, will be given to the public." Mr. Powderly says there are present 150 delegates, representing the United States and the Canadas. He says the sessions will not be likely to close before next Sunday night, if so soon.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 5—The Select Knights of the Ancient Order of United Workmen began their fifth annual session here. About 300 delegates are in attendance.

GREENVILLE, Pa., Sept. 5.—The coal miners along the line of the Shenango and Allegheny Railroad are all on strike because of the reduction of ten cents per ton, with the exception of the miners at Coal Town and Harrisville. The latter have accepted the reduction and have gone to work.

GO TO VALENTINES' STORE CO. LIMITED, BELLEFONTE, FOR YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, TRUNKS, WOODEN AND QUEENSWARE.

That is if you want to buy CHEAP and get the best value for your money. They are just in receipt of a full line of Ladies', Misses', Mens', Youths' and. Boys' Hose, Cheviot and White Shirts, Suspenders, Beautiful Fichus and Collars, Babys' Caps. Embroidered Flannel, Alpaca and Gingham Umberellas, Cotton Bats, Spanish and Guipun Lace, Ruffling Saxony Yarn. Their Boot and Shoe Dept. is complete. About arriving. the Renowned Broadhead Alpacas—for which they are Agents—in the latest colors and at the EXTREME low price of 28 cts. per yard. Call and examine them, it will repay you. Daily arrival of Groceries, always Fresh and Good—they make a specialty of Teas which CANNOT be excelled for PURITY, FLAVOR and STRENGTH. Just in receipt of Imperials, Oolongs and Uncolored Japans,

A FARRELL & HERRING SAFE and two of Speers' Stoves for sale CHEAP—Call and see the 5 and 10 cent counters.

VALENTINES STORE CO, LIMITED, BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE HOLY WAR OF LAKEVILLE.

Dedication of the Catholic Convent with a Very Large Attendance.

LAKEVILLE, Conn., Sept. 7.—The holy war here is practically at an end, for the new Convent of Mercy was dedicated by Bishop McMahon, assisted by priests from all the surrounding towns and villages. The large crucifix which father Lynch, the village pastor, erected in his yard fronting on the main road and which caused such a bitter wordy contest between the priest and some of the Protestants of the village still stands. Rev. Father Hunt, of Southington, preached a very able sermon at the dedication, but made no allusion whatever to the controversy about the crucifix. The picnic was held in the grounds in the rear of the convent, as the priest was unable to obtain the use of the village grove which is ordinarily used for such purposes. He says that the owners refused to let him have it because of their bigotry, as they were prominent in the controversy about the crucifix. The owners say they would not let it to Father Lynch because he did not apply for it in the proper manner.

It was feared there might be a riot during the services on account of the religious feelings which have been raised, but the whole affair passed off very quietly.

HAS MR. NEW RESIGNED?

Rumors that His Friends will Not Allow Him To.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Mr. New, assistant secretary of the treasury, said that the published reports that he had resigned were unfounded. He had not resigned, and did not propose to talk on the subject. It is understood that efforts are making by his friends, particularly those from Indiana, to induce him to reconsider his determination to resign. An Indianan who holds a prominent position in the treasury department, said, after a long conversation with Mr. New, that the latter's friends would not allow him to resign. It is believed that the visit of Postmaster General Gresham to the White House immediately upon the arrival of the President was with reference to Mr. New's resignation. It is thought by Mr. New's friends that he should be allowed a sufficient leave of absence to attend to his private affairs in Indiana, and they believe that should this be done he will not want to resign.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

His Arrival in Washington from the West.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—The President has arrived here. He was met at the depot by First Assistant Secretary of State Davis, Private Secretary Phillips and Assistant Secretary Pruden. On alighting from the train he greeted these gentlemen cordially, and leaving the depot at once entered his carriage, which was in waiting, and was driven to the White House. He appeared to be in good health and is very much sun-browned. Postmaster-General Gresham called at the White House soon after his arrival and remained some time in conversation with the President.

FRANK JAMES ACQUITTED.

A Verdict that is Denounced by the Better Element.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 7.—Frank James, the outlaw, has been found not guilty, and this fact is just now agitating the whole State of Missouri. The citizens of St. Louis denounce the verdict, and say that it will injure the credit of the State abroad. At the announcement "not guilty" there was a great scene in court, and the fact that the audience were with the defendant was plainly discernible. After the verdict was delivered James embraced his wife and shook hands with his attorney. He is still held to answer other indictments, but as the State has failed in the Winston case, the public are of the opinion that no other case can be prosecuted successfully.

Watterson on the Beauties of Peace.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 8.—An excursion party of southern and western editors were tendered a reception at the exposition and were addressed by Henry Watterson. Referring to the gathering of products from all over the Union in response to the invitation from Louisville, Mr. Watterson said: "There is in this a deep and touching significance. It tells us that the genius of work has put its foot upon the genius of war. It means that underneath our political fabric there is a popular character strong enough and pure enough to rise above all sections and all parties, giving the world assurance of homogeneity of the people and the perpetuity of the national life. I am sure there is no one of you, whatever his party belongings and whencesoever he may have come, whose heart does not thrill with a glad emotion in the presence of this spectacle. It is the hostage which the south offers the north. It is the treaty of a lasting peace, not written in subterfuge by the crafty hand of diplomacy, but forced by the inexorable law of necessity and conscience and duty out of the brain and heart and blood and, it may be, the tears of the God-fearing, home-loving people of the south."

A Prisoner Chained and Shot At.

RALEIGH, Sept. 8.—On Sunday morning last three prisoners escaped from the McDowell county jail, and on leaving the building rudely pushed Mrs. Finley, the jailer's wife aside, injuring her slightly. The fugitives were the same morning recaptured and returned to the jail. About 10 o'clock repeated pistol shots at the jail attracted the attention of a number of citizens, who were surprised and indignant to find the jailer, enraged by the treatment of his wife, and inflamed by whiskey, shooting one of the prisoners, a negro, as he stood in a cage chained and handcuffed. Four painful wounds were inflicted, none of which are dangerous.

Attacking School Girls at their Desks

TARBORO, N. C., Sept. 8.—While the public school near Williamson was in session, Abner Eason, a lunatic, broke down the door, and, armed with a club, entered. He believed that he had been doomed to eternal torment unless he offered a sacrifice of two hundred female children, and calculated on killing twenty-eight in the school room. He at once began the attempt, and girls were felled right and left by his club. He was surrounded by the boys and their teacher, and was only overpowered after he had been knocked senseless. Some of the girls were painfully but, it is believed, not fatally hurt.

Lyon & Co's Store.

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

LYON & CO.

3,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.

136 Men's Fine Wool Hats.....65 to 75 cents, elsewhere $1 25
136 Men's Finest Fur Hats.....1 25 worth 2 00 to 3 00.
Some very Fine Hats among them.
136 pair Men's Dress Shoes.....$1 00, elsewhere $1 75
136 " " Sewed shoes..... 1 00, " 1 75
136 " " Sewed Working Shoes..... 1 00, " 1 75
One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blackning.....85, 90 & 95 cents, cost us 1 25 to 2 00
One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes..1 50 worth 2 50
One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes.....1 25

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes	75c	elsewhere	$1 50
" " " " "	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Plain Shoe	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Cloth Langtry Walking Shoe	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Fine Newport Walking Shoes	75c	"	1 25
Misse's Oxford Ties	50c	"	1 00
Ladies three strap sandal Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 50
" four button Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 25
Lace Morocco Fine " "	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Newport Ties	75c	"	1 25
Patent Leather Tip	90c	"	1 65
Child's Yellow Slippers	15c	"	50
" " Button Shoes	45c	"	85
" Basket " "	45c	"	90
" Lace Shoe	30c	"	50
" Button Shoe	40 & 45c	"	60
" Patent Leather Kid Top Button	40c	"	65
" " Spring Heel	49c	"	65
Ladies side lace, one lot, old price	2 00	now	75
Men's fine Patent Leather slippers	65c	elsewhere	1 25
Ladies Leather slippers	50c	"	75
Misses' button shoes	75 & 85c	"	1 25
Ladies " "	1 00 & 125	"	1 50 & 2 00
" box-toe fine kid foxed	1 25	"	2 00
" fine lace shoes	90c	"	1 50
Misses fine button shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine lace shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine button shoes	75c	"	1 50
Men's plain lace shoes	1 00	"	1 75

MEN'S CLOTHING AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Men's spring bottom black Pants	75c	elsewhere	1 50
" black Pants	75c	"	1 50
" light Cassimere all wool Pants	1 25	"	2 00
" " " "	2 00	"	4 00
" black all wool Diagonal	2 00	"	4 00
" " "	3 00	"	4 50
" dark extra heavy all wool very fine Pants	3 50	"	6 00
" ⅔ wool pants gray mixed	1 00		
One lot of wool Pants slightly faded cost us	$4 to $5 for 1 50 to 2 00		

ONE LOT OF SUITS ALL WOOL

One Lot of Dark & Light all Wool Cassimere Suits Marked Down to Cost.
We Are Overstocked.
10 dollar suit down to 7. 11 dollar suit down to 9 50. 16 dollar suit down to 12 50.
8½ dollar suit down to 5½. Another 8½ dollar suit down to 6½.
A few black Diagonal Suits at 4 dollars that is just half price. A few nearly all wool black Diagonal 5 dollars, elsewhere 11 dollars. A strictly all wool fine Diagonal Suit 10 dollars elsewhere 15 dollars. Grand Army Blue, very fine all wool 10 dollars, elsewhere 13 dollars.

Boys' and Children's Clothing One-Half Price.

An all wool blue Sailor Suit	1 50	elsewhere	3 00
A very fine blue " "	2 00	"	4 50
A very fine blue " "	3 50	"	6 00
Children's Suits, good quality	1 75	"	2 50
Boys' suits, 10 to 17 years	2 00	"	4 50
Boys' suits, " " " all wool	3 00	"	5 00
Boys' suits, " " " "	3 50	"	5 50

DRESS GOODS, SHIRTINGS, &c., AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Fine Cheviot shirting	8c elsewhere 12
Dress Plaids	8, 10, 12 elsewhere 12½ to 20
Bed Spreads at one-half	38, 50, 60, 75 " 75, 90, 1 00, 1 25
Another lot Brocaded Satteens	16c elsewhere 30
Another lot Brocaded Sateens	12½c elsewhere 30
Double Width Alpacas, a few left yet	12½ old price 35

One Lot of Embroideries, about 500 Yards, at One-Half Price.

The upper line of prices show what they are actually worth, lower line our reduced prices.

10	12	14	15	20	30	35	45	55	75
5	7	8	10	12½	20	25	30	35	40

One Lot of Crape Sets, Cuffs and Collars 20c, old price 75c.

Everybody Knows by this time that our Ribbons are One-Half of Other's Prices. Sash Ribbons 6 to 8 in. wide 25 to 40c.

Child's regular made Hose	6 pair for 25c
One lot of all Silk Colored and Black Sash Ribbon	25c a yd. actual value 75 & 1 00
Child's and Misses Hose	4 pair for 25c, elsewhere 10c

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

June 28 LYON & CO.

COMPLETE
WHEAT AND GRASS
WHEAT AND GRASS
FEED MILL
—FOR—
$25 PER TON.

This article has given universal satisfaction, and the sales have grown enormously. Orders should be sent in at once to secure prompt shipment.

$25.00
Per ton of 2,000 Pounds. On Cars or Boat in Philadelphia. Guaranteed Analysis printed on each Bag.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. ADDRESS
BAUGH & SONS,
Sole Manufacturers
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After April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mar1f

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.
For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.
Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
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(LIMITED,)
22 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.
PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
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Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co Augusta, Maine. 1fanly

LIGHT DRAFT COMBINATION PENN HARROW.

Best In The World. Stretcher sent with Harrow.

Wheel Revolves and gives the ground Two Harrowings in passing over it once, therefore will do double the work of any other Harrow and save the farmer half his labor. Another great advantage the Penn Harrow has over any other, it can be so easily changed into Five Different Harrows, a Corn Marker and a Complete Sled for each Harrow, without adding an extra piece or bolt. Thus the farmer has all the Harrows in the one required on his place, and they are adapted to any soil.

Penn Harrow is made of the Best White Oak, with Steel Teeth, Well Painted and in every way first-class. Formerly a Harrow was the most unhandy impliment on the farm, with our improvements it is the most convenient, and a great saving of time and labor, look to your interest and buy the Penn Harrow. Manufactured only by the

Penn Harrow Manufacturing Co.
Opposite Philadelphia, Pa. Camden, New Jersey.

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CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
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FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

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EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
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On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.
Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.
TERMS REASONABLE.
J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor.
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HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity Impediments to Marriage, etc., also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates from his successful practice that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and man in the land.
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This instrument is no larger than a watch. It tells the exact number of miles driven to the 1-1000th part of a mile; counts up to 1,000 miles water and dust tight; always in order; saves horses from being over-driven; is easily attached to the wheel of a Buggy, Carriage, Sulky, Wagon, Road Cart, Sulky Plow, Reaper, Mower, or other vehicles. Invaluable to Liverymen, Pleasure Drivers, Physicians, Farmers, Surveyors, Draymen, Expressmen, Stage Owners, &c. Price only $5.00 each, one third the price of any other Odometer. When ordering give diameter of the wheel. Sent by mail on receipt of price, post paid. Address
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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
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The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children.
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All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

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In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
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A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
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Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
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SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence al work from these shops is guaranteed
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Prices low and all work turned out first-class.
COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
SUPPLEMENT.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Sep. 13, 1883

A LEGAL QUESTION.

The people of Lancaster are excited over the question whether an electric company, which has been authorized by the city to put up lamps, has the right to erect posts to carry its wire in front of the residences of persons who do not wish them there. The legal talent of that city has been interviewed by an Intelligencer reporter, and some attorneys go so far as to deny that the municipality has the right to erect posts, etc., asserting that property owners along a street could even forbid the city to lay sewer pipes along their street. They contend that the mere right of way over the streets is all that the public can claim. There will probably be a sharp contest between the electric company and the unwilling citizens.

——Every body that goes to Bellefonte is wanted at the Philad. Branch. Lewins & Co. have such extraordinary bargains to offer, and you are invited to call and see whether wanting to buy or not. Then they wish all to be convinced that they keep the greatest and best assortment. Don't forget to call at the Philad. Branch when at Bellefonte.

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OF ALL THE LATEST

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Wolf & Son's New Stock

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AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS

MERCANTILE STORE.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

In the Latest Styles and Designs, to which we especially invite the attention of the Ladies.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES,

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MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.

If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRNESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of
MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS.
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS
of every description, at the lowest figures.

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SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS!

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GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
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Such as

TEAS, COFFEES,
SUGARS, SPICES,
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DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
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OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

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Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

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THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

FARMERS who are interested in Growing Crops cheaply and successfully should write us for our pamphlet on pure fertilizers. ☞A good fertilizer can be made at home for about $12 a ton by composting with POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS. References in Every State. ☞Agents wanted for unoccupied territory. Apply with references.

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Bone, Potash, Ammonia, &c.
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NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES & MALARIA, ITCH, —ALL— FEMALE COMPLAINTS, For LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL.
DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
R. F. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 100

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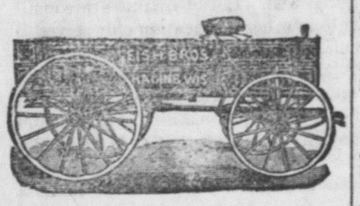

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THE BEST SOLID WHEEL MILL BUILT
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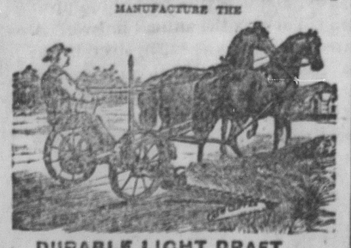

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AND THE NOISELESS
New Clipper Mower.

The TRIUMPH REAPERS are unequaled for simplicity in construction, ease of management, light weight, durability and good working capacity in all conditions of grain.

The NEW CLIPPER has all the advantages of the OLD CLIPPER MOWER with many valuable improvements.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
GOOD AGENTS WANTED in unoccupied territory.

D. S. MORGAN & CO.,
Brockport, Monroe Co., N.Y.

A MODERN ABRAHAM

He Offers His Daughter as a Burnt Offering.

Crazed by Religion He Tries to Crucify His Son, but is Fortunately Prevented—His Daughter Likely to Die.

ERIE, Pa., Sept. 3.—The eastern part of this county is intensely excited over the actions of a man crazed by religion. Some months ago Sylvester Knott, a well-to-do farmer living in a comparatively isolated spot on the shore of Lake Erie, attended a meeting of the Salvation Army at Franklin. He became very much excited, and finally insane. For two weeks past he has wandered up and down the shore, declaiming on religious themes, picuring the horrors of the judgment day, and calling upon sinners to worship God or be eternally lost.

He planted a large cross in the woods on which to nail his eight-year old son, believing the boy would be tormented in hell fire forever unless he died the death of the Saviour. With almost superhuman strength Knott held the lad firmly while driving a large nail through the little fellow's hand, perfectly regardless of his piteous cries for mercy. The dreadful work was interrupted by some wood cutters who happened to be passing. Leaving his son hanging, the maniac fled, first striking down one of the rescuers with a hammer. He leaped inoo the lake, and as the search for him proved fruitless it was thought that he had been drowned. This was not the case, however. Before night the crazy man returned, smashed in the door of his house and knocked Mrs. Knott insensible at a single blow.

Entering a chamber in which his only daughter—Minnie, a girl of seventeen—lay asleep, he bound her hand and foot and carried her to a lonely place in the forrest, where hundreds of cords of wood were piled. An altar were quickly built, and upon it the madman secured his child. "Even as Abraham did with Isaac, will I offer you as a burnt offering unto God," chanted the madman, setting the funeral pyre on fire. The flames soon reached the limbs of the girl, whose shrieks of agony and prayers for a more merctful death were music to madman's ears. Dancing around the heap on which lay the girl, he implored the Almighty to accept the sacrifice as attonement for the sinful deeds committed by him in past years.

He added fresh fuel to the altar. But help arrived in time to prevent the consummation of the fearful design. Two young men crossing the woods on their way home from a party saw a bright light, and heard the young woman's screams. One felled the father while his companion scattered the blazing wood and lifted the girl from her fiery bed, The cords that bound her limbs were transferred to those of the unconscious maniac.

Miss Knott's legs are badly burned, and there are large blisters on her shoulders, arms and sides. So awful was her experience that the doors of an asylum may open to admit the daughter as well as the father. She raves night and day, and it is feared her reason is permanently dethroned.

Ten Thousand People Drowned.

THE HAGUE, Sept 5.—The Governor of the Dutch East Indies telegraphs that the town of Telokelong was probably totally destroyed by the volcanic eruption. The district in which that town is situated is entirely inaccessible, as all the roads have been obliterated. Nothing has been heard from Lampong, on the southern coast of Sumatra. Some of the lighthouses in the straits are standing, but the lights are extinct. The report of the destruction of Tjiringine by the tidal wave and the drowning of 10,000 people there is confirmed.

A BIG BLAZE.

A Baltimore Monastery Burned While a Fair is in Progress.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 7.—St. Joseph's Passionist Monastery, a large granite building on the Frederick road, about three and a half miles from the city limits, is now a smoking ruin. A fire broke out in the building during the progress of a fair which was being held there for the benefit of the church attached to the monastery. Beside the inmates of the house, many visitors and persons engaged in the management of the fair were present, and indescribable confusion followed the alarm.

The fire spread rapidly, being fed by inflammable material, and was soon beyond the control of those who attempted to quell it with the insufficient means at hand. Dispatches were sent to this city asking for aid, and fire engines were sent out, but before they could reach the monastery the flames had done their work of destruction. The interior of the building was almost totally destroyed, the fire as it swept from soom to room, carrying everything before it. The rooms in which the fair was being held contained a large quantity of articles of all sorts, some of them bulky, which had been contributed by friends of the institution. There were many donations from Baltimore, various merchants having contributed sets of furniture, sewing machines, and almost all kinds of articles used in housekeeping. The building is a massive structure, its dimensions being 60x250 feet. It cost $150,000. The loss by the fire will, it is estimated, amount to over $100,000.

A $15,000 Fire in Newark.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 7.—A fire broke out in the felt hat manufactory of Carl F. Seitz & Son, Nos. 27 to 25 Ward street. this city, doing damage to the amount of $15,000 and throwing 125 hands out of employment. The firm are the largest manufacturers of ladies' felt hats in this country and the present time is their busiest season, they having orders ahead for two months. An overheated stove caused the fire.

The Result of a Lover's Quarrel.

ROCKY MOUNT, Va., Sept. 7.—Russ Hall, a young man living near here, parted from his betrothed, Miss Fannie Hopkins, in anger. It is understood that from some trivial cause the engagement was broken off. In the afternoon Miss Hopkins was walking with a young man at this place, when she was seen by Hall. He fell back from the path, and simply glanced at them. Cutting a heavy club, he skulked behind them till the young man left the girl near her gate. Hall then rushed upon her, and felled her to the ground with the club, fracturing her skull and otherwise injuring her. She begged piteously for her life, but her appeals seemed to infuriate him the more, and he only stopped when she was unable to cry longer. She is still lingering. Hall escaped.

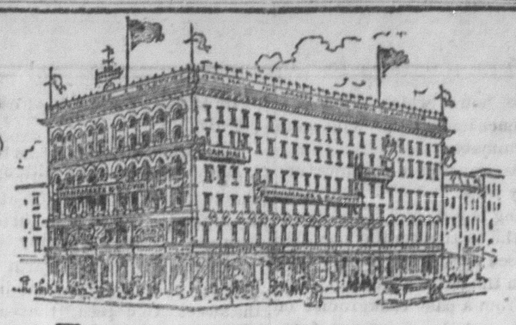
Stephen J. Field on the Presidency.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 3.—Justice Stephen J. Field has written to Mr. William L. Royall, of this city, giving his views on the presidency. He favors a moderate tariff reform; the conciliation of the south, and thinks the federal government should refund to the southern states the cotton tax collected after the war.

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

LANCASTER, Pa., Sept. 7.—The boiler of a steam thresher on the farm of Abraham Oberholtzer, in Dauphin county, exploded, instantly killing Simon Brinser, the engineer, and Jacob J. Kline, both of Elizabethtown. The explosion was due to a lack of water in the boiler.

WANAMAKER & BROWN



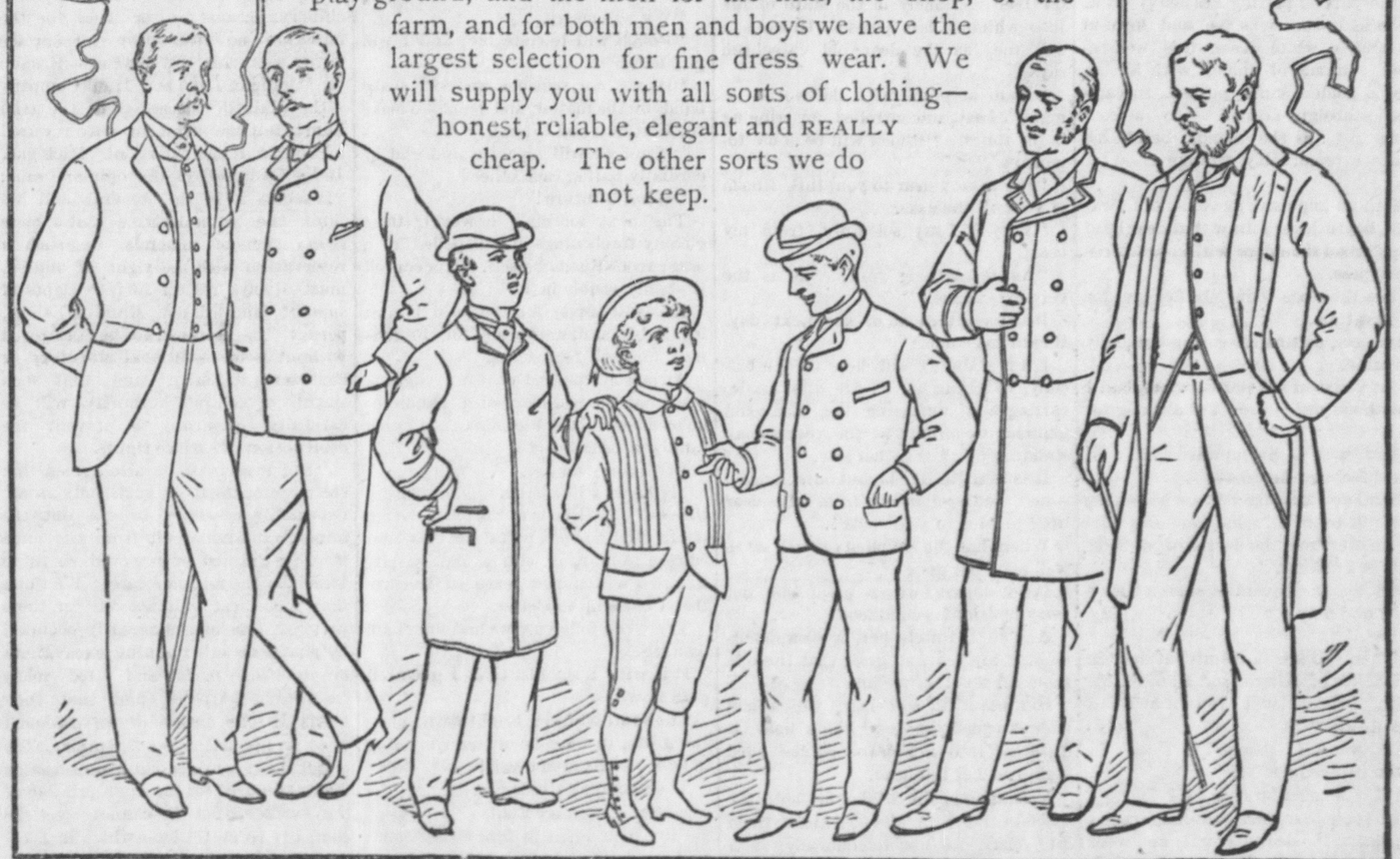
S. E. CORNER SIXTH & MARKET STREETS
PHILADELPHIA

AUTUMN ~1883~

One Million Dollars Stock to Select from

Oak Hall grows old only in experience. In all else it is younger this Autumn season of 1883 than ever before. The old ways of dealing with our friends—and we are friends with everybody—make trading at Oak Hall simplicity and safety itself, and the creation of the latest styles with the best workmanship makes Oak Hall the final authority on all questions of fashion in Men's and Boys' dress. Oak Hall is the natural trading place for all retail clothing buyers in and about Philadelphia. The boys will find just the stuff for the school-room and the play-ground, and the men for the mill, the shop, or the farm, and for both men and boys we have the largest selection for fine dress wear. We will supply you with all sorts of clothing—honest, reliable, elegant and REALLY cheap. The other sorts we do not keep.

Oak Hall originated the One Price and Guarantee System



F-A-R-M-E-R-S!

We pay the highest market prices for all kinds of GRAIN and SEEDS, at the Grain House of G. A. Runk Esq., which has lately been fitted with Elevators and otherwise improved.

Philadelphia STANDARD PHOSPHATE, and all kinds of

COAL and SALT For Sale.

Our STOCK of GOODS is double any in the valley--New, lively and up to the times.

IMPERIAL & WIARD PLOWS

Manny Reaper & Mower, Hubbard Gleaner and Binder which binds wheat, oats, &c. with one horse after any good side delivery reaper. Stoves, FURNITURE, &c Anything you want,

WHITMER & Co.,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

SPRING MILLS
Plaining Mill.

☞The place to buy your best☜ and cheapest Building Mate☜ rial is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,
Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of FLOORING, GERMAN, & SPLIT SIDING, SURFACE BOARDS, WINDOW SASHES, SHUTTERS, BLINDS &c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.
17may 1y

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always havedone: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,
In New Addition to Bush's Arcade
BELLEFONTE, PA

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides.
26ap6m

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
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REAPERS,
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.

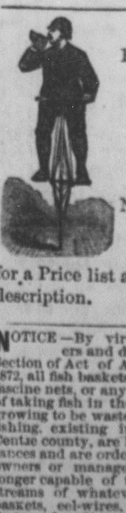
Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at onceand delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
jun22tf Centre Hall.

—A new firm, Dinges & Rarick, have thrown their flag to the breeze, as will be seen by their announcement in this issue, as a new general store. Mr. Dinges is already well known here and Mr. Rarick, we are informed, is an unexceptionable young man. For particulars read card.



If you want a
BICYCLE, TRICYCLE,
or a VELOCIPEDE,
SEND TO
H. B. HART,
No. 811 Arch St.
Phila. Pa.,
for a Price list and Catalogue giving full description.
July 18'83

NOTICE—By virtue of authority of the powers and duties in me vested by the 11th Section of Act of Assembly of the 24th of May, 1872, all fish baskets, eel-wires, kiddles, brush or fascine nets, or any other permanently set means of taking fish in the nature of a seine, which are growing to be wasteful and extravagant modes of fishing, existing in any of the streams within Centre county, are hereby declared common nuisances and are ordered to be dismantled by their owners or managers, so as to render them no longer capable of taking or injuring fish of the streams of whatever kind, and if all such fish baskets, eel-wires, where they now exist are not destroyed or dismantled within ten days after the date of this notice. I shall proceed to remove and dismantle the same as directed by said 11th Section of Act 24th of May, 1872. T. J. DUNKLE,
Bellefonte, Aug. 29, 1883. Sheriff.

HOME BEAUTY.

"Mine be a cot," for the hours of play,
Of the kind that is built by Miss Greenaway,
Where the walls are low, and the roofs are red,
And the birds are gay in the blue o'erhead;
And the dear little figures in frocks and frills
Go rosming about at their own sweet wills,
And play with the pups, and reprove the calves'
And do nought in the world (but work) by halves
From "Hunting the Slipper" and "Riddle-me-ree"
To watching the cat in the apple tree.

O art of the household! Men may prate
Of their ways "intense" and Italianate,—
They may soar on their wings of sense, and float
To the AU DELA and the dim remote,—
Till the last sun sink in the last-lit West,
'Tis the art at the door that will please the best;
To the end of time 'twill be the same,
For earth first laughed when the children came!

Then and Now.

It was twilight in the schoolroom. Over the swelling woods beyond the open window the shades of coming night are falling, and there is a glimpse of the far off ocean as it gleams beneath the rays of the descending sun.

Rhoda and I stand alone by the window. There is a feeling of profound peace over everything.

All the earth seems restful.

Only my heart is full of disquiet, for the pain of parting lies heavy on it.

She looked so winsome and loyal in her simple white dress, this well-beloved comrade of mine, with all her riotous golden curls pushed in careless, schoolgirl-fashion into a confining net, as she stands beside me silent—a remarkably strange mood for her.

With an impulsive movement of awkward, boyish love, I draw that dear head to my broad shoulders with characteristic shyness.

Then the tears come into her eyes for the first time.

Her cool, soft hands steal confidingly into mine.

"Oh, you dear old Garry, what shall I do without you? How I shall long for you!"

Then, with a shy, upward glance of softest feeling, she asks—

"Shall you miss me?"

I strive to recall some touching suitable answer from the depths of my lore, but it is a failure.

And who is eloquent at such a time?—so I said only—

"Yes."

"When you are in Kamtchatka or in the interior of Africa, and I am in this hateful school, will you sometimes think of me?"

"Oh, won't I, though!" I say, in solemn earnestness.

"I'll remember how we read 'Lucile,' in the apple tree, and paddled around the pond in the dear old punt, and were lost in the woods! I'll remember what a jolly little thing you are, and how much we love each other, and then ——" I say, breaking off rather abruptly.

"And then?" she asks interrogatively, rubbing her soft, rosy cheeks against my hands.

"Well, then, when my trip to the ends of the earth is over, and your schooldays are done, why—I'll come back and marry you."

Rhoda blushes, and I am not sure that I did not blush myself—though, fortunately, my manliness did not suffer, since it was almost dark by this time—as I fold her to my heart like an affectionate bear and kiss her over and over again. Oh, how well I loved her then!

Every feeling of my unclouded young heart was ruled by her.

She was a frank, simple child, and I an honest, rather lanky, youth, brimful of fervor and fidelity worthy of the days of the Crusades, when we parted for five years on that summer night.

* * * * * *

"The time went by like a tale that is told."

Years have bloomed and faded and it is the evening of another summer day.

It is only three months back since I arrived home again, and after the rapture of reunion with my numerous brothers and sisters had in a measure subsided, I came straight to my old sweetheart's home to await her return, which is daily expected.

I have been here about a month.

"Rhoda will be home surely to-morrow," says the youngest daughter of the house, with a laugh of expectant happiness, coming to my side.

My heart gave a passionate throb at the sound of her dear name, and all through the following hours the words "Rhoda will be home to-morrow," kept ringing in the happy measure through my brain.

Closing my eyes I can see her again as she lives unfaded in my memory with her flower-like face, and shining hair, dressed in that soft muslin dress, and the twilight shadows falling around her.

Though a man now, of soberer thought and sterner heart, Rhoda is as dear as in my boyhood.

These last hours which must pass until she is once again by my side seem almost interminable.

In restless impatience I saunter out for a solitary walk.

The evening is soft, and rests like a blessing on the earth after the noontide heat has passed away.

High up in the heavens the full moon is shining from a pale background of fleecy cloud, and the fragrance from hyacinth bells steals refreshingly on me as I saunter on, until a fence bounding a neighboring meadow is reached, and I find I am not alone.

Standing against the low, white railing, with her elbow resting on the upper bar looking thoughtfully out into the lane, is Doris Harper, the children's governess.

Since the beginning of my visit we have grown great friends.

She puzzles and charms me at the same time, this young girl, with such lustrous meditative eyes, dark, soft hair, and independent manner.

I walk to her side.

She nods graciously, and goes back to her former position.

"Miss Harper, are you unhappy?" I ask abruptly.

"Not here," she answers. "Among the flowers and in the stillness I am very happy, though sometimes—oh, I do feel so lonely in the state of life into which it has pleased Heaven to call me, as the dear old catechism says."

"I am at peace with the world to-night," I say, uncontrolled joy ringing in my tones. "Rhoda will be home to-morrow!"

"She is very dear to you, this Rhoda of yours," she asks.

"Very!" I say solemnly, from my heart.

"As the old song runs, 'She is the very eyes of me.'"

It is the afternoon of the next day. Rhoda has come.

I am standing out here on the balcony, watching her as she sits inside, furling and unfurling her fan, and glancing up archly at the young man standing up close by her side.

It is in truth Rhoda, but how changed—how sadly changed from the dear little maiden of years past!

Where has the simplicity which sat so well upon her gone?

Did it depart forever when she put away her riotous childhood?

And so I watch her, a disappointment at my heart so great that there is room for no other feeling.

Her beautiful soft hair, which had once crowned her head like a halo, is distorted into a hideous edifice piled high over her forehead.

Voluminous skirts take up half the space in the room, and she kicks them into place as unceremoniously as a heroine of *opera bouffe*.

Her voice has lost much of its sweetness, and is loud and affected.

She has learned the cant phrases of scientific atheism, and plays with the great doubts of the age like a purring kitten with a ball of yarn.

How different from the memory I had loved so well, and cherished so tenderly among strange lands and faces!

With a sore, bitter heart I turned away—I cannot stand it.

Her mirthless, affected laugh maddens me.

In the garden I came across Doris and her young charge.

She reads my disappointment and pities me.

It is only another version of the old proverb, 'Sometimes bitter bubbles up,'" she says softly.

But I am not to be comforted, and I sit moody and silent holding the skein of bright wool for her as she rolls it into a ball.

And while she winds and winds she talks in her soft sweet voice; and as my fancy keeps time with the incessant winding, a feeling of rest and satisfaction steals over me.

I forget Rhoda, with her frivolity and lately acquired worldliness.

A drop of oil has fallen on the troubled waters of my life.

* * * *

The awful gloom of war was depressing our land.

Along the banks of a dark, silent river our camp was stationed.

The fires burned red and high, casting long shadows around, and making the forests in the background look darker by contrast.

A small party around a watch-fire were busy at cards, and except for their muttered imprecations at ill-luck, or chuckles of gratification from good fortune, the silence of the camp was unbroken.

I stood with bared head at the door of my tent, weary from the day's march, still unable to sleep.

My thoughts were far away from the camp-ground, as a soldier's will stray when the noise of battle is for a while silent, and patriotic zeal slumbers during the brief rest.

From an inner pocket I took out a small picture.

By the light of the fire I could see it plainly.

It was the lovely face of Doris, half laughing, half tender, turned over her shoulder, and looking back at me, with those fond soft eyes from out of the dark frame.

The memory of her warm fingers at parting when she slipped it into mine, the sweet "God speed," the tear-dimmed eyes and quivering lips, rise up in my mind. I close the cover on the smiling face and choose to think of her thus as I saw her last.

Standing there in the silence, the grand breathless calm of nature all around, with those multitudes of changeless starry lights above rolling on eternally, it comes to me with convincing certainty that Doris owns my tenderest love.

The softest, best feelings of my nature are awakened even to think of her.

"I love her!" are the words which beat in my brain.

"While I live, even to the end, I will love her forever!"

And this is what saddens me, for Doris rules my heart.

Rhoda feels that she is still bound to me by the promises that were made in our younger days.

"Perhaps in the course of time those early vows will be fulfilled!" I think rather recklessly.

"We will marry.

"Rhoda will tolerate me, and I will pity her.

"If we are sensible we will shake hands on the matter, and decide to make the best of a bad bargain.

"If not we will separate and end by cordially hating each other!

"What a future!"

The next morning, however, these gloomy forebodings are dispelled by a letter from Rhoda herself. Her conceit is plainly visible in it.

It is full of pity for the pain I must inevitably suffer, appeals for forgiveness, and self-reproaches.

At last at the end of four pages, I read that she had married a handsome ne'er-do-well, and been disowned by her family in consequence.

I feel sorry for her.

My heart still keeps a tender spot for the dear little Rhoda of the past, though it can find no open portal for this later edition, and it is with a sigh of pity mingled with a new sense of freedom that I close up the letter.

The week following we had some hard fighting.

It is with a shudder that I recall it even now!

The familiar faces, bright with quickening life, in a second of time quivering in agony or fixed in death!

The tramping steeds, the cannon, the carnage!—I can see it all.

I live over again in fancy the bullet striking my arm and rendering me powerless to fight, though I still cheered on in lusty tones my men to the charge; then another bullet comes direct to its mark and I fall from my horse.

The passionate, distorted faces of the soldiers grow dim, the noise of the conflict becomes faint, and I lie there one among the many.

When next I wake it is in a white-washed ward.

The glorifying sunlight falls on the livid faces of dying men!

Nothing is clear to me.

I place my hand feebly to my head—there is no hair there.

The other arm is bandaged, so is one of my legs.

I am in a maze.

The only memory which stands out with any distinctness is a women's face.

I cannot understand where the face was nor to whom it belonged, but I knew that it looked down at me full of tenderest pity—that the lips had prayed for me and blessed me. There it was again bending over me!

The same violet eyes, now full of tears of unbounded joy, were looking down into mine.

I felt the same cool, soothing hand on my brow, and saw the familiar hair on which the nurse's cap sat like a crown.

Then the sweet lips are laid on mine in an earnest kiss full of wondering solemnity, full of a thrilling power that carried me back from the borders of death into unclouded life to love the bestower of that kiss for evermore.

For it was Doris, who left all and came to nurse me—Doris who kissed me.

And could it be possible to do ought but love her after that, do you think?

Unreasonable.

There are people who become very angry when anything appears in a paper which reflects upon them. They then go for the editor without mercy, and no epithets are too mean to describe him. We know of just such fellows, and we know too when they were armed with scurrilous articles wherein their neighbors were abused unsparingly. We consider people of that make mean and unreasonable, and past any serious notice in reference to what they may say. The man that is unwilling to take when his turn comes should never give.

Recent Legal Decisions.

FALSE PRETENSES — SUFFICIENT FACTS.—J., a merchant, was indicted for obtaining goods by false pretepses from F. P. & Co., wholesale dealers, and the false representation was this: He stated that he wanted to buy goods on credit, in the fair and usual honest course of trade, with the intent to pay honestly for them. And F. P. & Co., it was declared in the indictment, on the faith of this pretense delivered the goods to J. A conviction was had, and it was objected on the appeal of case—State vs. Jordan—to the Supreme Court of Louisiana, that these facts were not sufficient to justify a conviction. But the Court affirmed the judgment, and through Judge Fenner, said: "We think the facts are sufficient to show a bargain of sale, so that the delivery of the goods is connected with it. There is quite enough here to support an indictment for obtaining goods by false pretenses, and a conviction thereon."

MINING — DEED — SURFACE SUPPORT — MACHINERY, ETC. — Purchasers of the surface land from the same grantor who had sold and conveyed the minerals thereunder brought an action to eject the mine-owner from the occupation of any portion of the surface for sinking shafts, making any excavations or constructing any machinery, because by the deed for the minerals no reservation for surface rights was made. In this case—Ericson vs. Michigan Land and Iron Company—the plaintiff succeeded in the trial Court, but the judgment was reversed in the Supreme Court of Michigan. Judge Campbell, in the opinion, said: "It seems to be the general and we think the better doctrine that a mere reservation of minerals or such a reservation with the right of mining, must always respect surface rights of support, and will not, standing alone, permit the surface to be destroyed without some additional statutory or contract authority, and that such statute or contract authority will be carefully construed to prevent the destruction of surface rights.

"But it seems to be also agreed that the easements to do such acts as are reasonably necessary to get out the mineral and remove it from the mine may lie granted or reserved so as to attach to the mining estate. We think that ejectment will not lie for those parts of the land necessarily occupied by shafts or other mining excavations or erections made and used solely for mining purposes, and that their use is in the nature of an easement which is appurtenant to the mine. The plaintiff is entitled to compensation under the deed for the appropriation of the surface, but he cannot eject the company from the land which it is occupying for the necessary purposes of mining."

1. CHATTEL MORTGAGE—MISREPRESENTATION OF DEBT SECURED.—2. THE SAME—PRIORITY OF FILING PROOF.—A chattel mortgage was given to secure a note of $300, which was not due, but a payment of $30 was to be made for ten months and there was indorsed upon the note that it was given to secure the payment of this sum of $30 monthly, and that when all of these payments were made the notes should be null and void. The mortgageor also gave two other mortgages on the same property, and all of these mortgages, three of them, were filed by the same person at one time. On the trial it was shown that this person acted as the agent of all the mortgagees in the filing, and the first mortgage was shown to be the prior act of the mortgageor, and the objection to its validity, because of the misrepesentation of the amount due, was overruled. From the judgment in his favor, the case—Manox vs. Street—was carried to the Supreme Court of Minnesota, where an affirmance was had. Judge Berry, in the opinion, said: "First, the validity of this mortgage is not affected by the fact that the condition misrepresents the obligation or liability in fact secured or intended to be secured by it. The consideration was valuable, and the instrument was enacted in good faith. The question is: Was the mortgage made with intent to hinder, delay or defraud the mortgageor's creditors? If it was not, then the form of its condition is not of decisive importance. The real consideration may always be shown to repel an attack by creditors, and if, upon investigation, a proper consideration and lawful intent are found the mortgage will stand. (2) As to the priority of this mortgage parol proof was properly given (1) to show that A, who filed the three mortgages, was the agent of all of the mortgagees; (2) that, in fact, this mortgage was the first executed, and, therefore, took priority of others."

NEGLIGENCE — ALIGHTING FROM MOVING TRAINS.—A passenger stepped from a train when it was in the station slowing up but not stopped, and was thrown down and injured by a sudden jerking of the train. He sued the company for damages and recovered a judgment. The company had defended on the ground that alighting from a train in motion was such negligence in itself that no action would lie for damages. On an appeal of the case—Galveston, Houston and San Antonio Railroad Company vs. Smith—to the Supreme Court of Texas, the judgment was affirmed. Judge Watts, in the opinion, said: "It is claimed that alighting from a train in motion is such negligence as to preclude a recovery, whatever the circumstances. This may be true, and no doubt is, when the company is not in fault and the train has considerable speed; but it is not necessarily true when there is a question of comparative negligence. A train might be barely in motion, moving so slowly that getting off would be attended with no danger whatever. The question of negligence, therefore, was a question for the jury, and they have found for the plaintiff under proper instructions. If a passenger takes no more risk by alighting than ordinarily prudent men take under like circumstances he is not precluded from recovering for an injury suffered in consequence of the company's negligence."

TELEGRAPH COMPANY—CLAIM FOR DAMAGES—TIME TO BRING ACTION.—An action was brought to recover damages against a telegraph company for negligence in transmitting the dispatch so that it was not promptly delivered. The mistake was in the transmission of the name, "Hiram" being sent "Herman." On the telegraph blank used by the sender it was stated as the contract between the parties "that no claim for damages shall be valid unless presented in writing within twenty days from sending the message." No claim for damages was made until 124 days after the sending of the message. The trial Court decided in favor of the company, and the plaintiff carried the case—Herman vs. Western Union Telegraph Company—to the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, where the judgment was affirmed. Judge Orton, in the opinion, said: "This condition as to making a demand for damages in a stipulated time is valid. Such a condition has been held obligatory in insurance, freight and other contracts, and in legislation where damages have resulted from accident or negligence, and in such cases the principle is undisputed. But it is clearly not unreasonable that a telegraph company should require notice of claims for its defaults within a reasonable time before being held to answer for the alleged default. From the nature of its business this may be essential to its protection against unfounded claims. Another reason is found in the multitude of messages transmitted, requiring a speedy knowledge of claims, to enable the company to keep an account of its transactions before, by reason of their great number they cease to be within recollection or control. It may be added that this was a night message and at one-half rates, because of its not requiring repetition, and, on account of its liability to mistake, error or delay and of the common uncertainity and great labor of night work, the company should not be held unless there is the clearest liability."—*Reported for Phila. Record.*

How to look Stunning.

Handkerchiefs are now made to match each toilet.

Ruffles of lace are again worn in the sleeves.

Silver spider pins are now placed on the toes of slippers.

English Balbriggans are the favorite colored hosiery for summer.

Most of the white dresses for morning wear are made with baby waists and sash backs.

The newest parasols have five divisions, cut out about the edges in deep triangles instead of the usual curves.

Demi-toilets are made of black faille; they are quiet and elegant looking, always appropriate, and wear as well as alpaca.

Little gypsy hats of dark blue or deep yellow straw, trimmed with a cluster of wild flowers, are very pretty for morning wear.

Low shoes tied across the instep are more used this season than they have ever been, because of the fancy for black stockings.

Flower bonnets are as popular as ever, and tie under the chin with white lace strings.

The fashions of the day vary so that almost any dress is fashionable if it fits well, has tight sleeves, and drapes back quite tightly.

Bouquets are not now worn on the corsage, but at the waist. They should be large, and loosely put together, and of only one kind of flowers.

The tiny lace caps now worn at dinner parties are made perfectly flat. These caps measure but little over five inches across the widest part, and generally consist of lace only, laid in creamy folds, but not so full as to conceal the pattern of the lace, which must be rich. In the centre of the cap is set a tiny bunch of fine French flowers or buds. Wide collars of old lace are worn to match.

The New Chinese Corvette.

Startling Effect of a Volley From Her Decks Upon Herself.

Though the Chinese corvette, the Ting Yuen, has been built at a German port, she seems to have been constructed on strict Chinese principles. One of the chief features of the vessel is that every time her guns are fired some considerable injury is done to herself.

At the first discharge of one of the Krupp guns we are told that "the effect produced was considerable." Skylights and windows were smashed, a smoke-stack was snapped in two, a thick iron rail on the bridge was wrenched from its place, furniture was shattered to pieces "which the gentlemen could put in their pockets and carry away with them as mementoes of the occasion," and, last and not least, an eruption of coals from the bunkers appeared on deck. One might suppose that this was quite enough to show the power of the guns and the construction of the vessel. But no. The "scratch crew from the German Navy," having seen what the guns could do singly, determined to know what they would do when fired all together. Accordingly, after clearing the turrets of everybody except one man who was to fire the guns, they tried a volley. The effect was tremendous, the whole vessel being nearly reduced to that condition in which gentlemen could have put it in their pockets and carried it away as a memento of the occasion. The Chinese will always have the satisfaction of knowing that if it is ever taken by the enemy it will prove very dangerous to its captors. Is it built on German or Chinese principles?

Selecting a Horse.

The *Turf, Field and Farm*, than which there is no better authority on the subject, says, that "in buying a horse, first look at his head and eyes for signs of intelligence, temper, courage, and honesty. Unless a horse has brains, you cannot teach him to do an thing well. If bad qualities predominate in a horse education only serves to enlarge and intensify them. The head is the indicator of disposition. A square muzzle, with large nostrils, evidences an ample breathing apparatus and power. Next, see that he is well under the jowl, with jaw-bones broad and wide apart under the throttle. Breadth and fullness between the ears and eyes are always desirable. The eyes should be full and hazel in color, ears small and thin and thrown well forward. The horse that turns his ears back every now and then is not to be trusted. He is either a biter, or a kicker, and is sure to be vicious in other respects, and, being naturally vicious, can never be trained to do anything well, and so a horse with a rounding nose, tapering forehead, and a broad, full face below the eyes is always treacherous and not to be depended on. Avoid the long-legged, stilted animal—always choosing one with a short, straight back and rump, withers high and shoulders sloping, well set back, and with good depth of chest, fore legs, hind legs straight with low down hock, short pastern joints, and a round, mulish shaped foot."

Mexican Wire Worm.

An inventive Mexican has been telling a correspondent about the "wire" worm, a pest of cattle. The worm is described as being no thicker than a guitar string, but as tough as steel, while in three nights it will grow yards long. Men use them to hang horse thieves with. Their bodies terminate in two hooks, one at each end. They lie in the grass and manage to hook on to the cattle that are grazing. The moment they fasten on there is no escape from them. They work their way up slowly to the waist of the animal, where one end holds on and the other end travels around slowly, and finally connects with itself and pulls a tight and deadly band around the victim. At first the loop is not very tight, but the infernal thing is so constructed that it can throw out hooks all along its body, and it begins to tighten upon them till it cuts the animal in two. A distressing sight is a healthy steer drawn in at the middle so that it can't breathe and looking like a walking pillow with a six-inch ring in the centre. The worms can be cut off only with strong shears.

Beautiful--and Odoriferous --Venice.

A correspondent of the London *Times* writes unromantically to that journal: "I never remember the smells so bad at Venice as this summer, and they are even worse on the Grand Canal than elsewhere. This, no doubt, arises from the constant stirring up of the water and consequentlyalso the solid deposit, of sewage matter forming the bottom by the new steamboats. While all the sewage of the city is deposited in the canals, it is clear that at least in the hot season the water should be disturbed as little as possible."

Knots of pale pink velvet are worn on the arms in the morning instead of bracelets.

Sunday Reading.

By taking revenge a man is but even with his enemy; but in passing it over, he is superior.

Adversity is the trial of principle; without it, a man hardly knows whether he is honest or not.

Be loving, and you will never want for love; be humble, and you will never want for guiding.

Life is a battle. From its earliest dawn to its latest breath we are struggling with something.

The worst enemy which the church has in this world is the open saloons. The saloons of to-day are doing more to empty Sabbath-schools and paralyze the church in her efforts to make the world better, than all other agencies combined.—*Lever.*

He that has never known adversity is but half acquainted with others or with himself. Constant success shows us but one side of the world, for, as it surrounds us with friends who will tell us only our merits, so it silences those enemies from whom alone we can learn our defects.

Life is not so very different, as one might think, east or west, in country or in city. Anywhere a man may be a gentleman if he will. Anywhere one may do honest, faithful work, if he will. Anywhere one may live a pure and noble life, doing good, if he will, and these are the works of a man.

The true use of Sunday morally is to spend it reviving one's moral consciousness or conscience. There is a portion of our nature that is dwarfed six days. Sometimes it is dwarfed by selfishness, sometimes by solitude, again by evading our family kindness and filial or parental affection. Sunday should be the restoring day for man's self respect, the rest-day for his more enslaved faculties, the joy day of his week.

How to Enjoy Life.—Avoid all boastings and exaggerations, backbiting, abuse, and evil-speaking, slang phrases, and oaths in conversation; depreciate no man's qualities, and accept hospitalities of the humblest kind in a hearty and appreciative manner; avoid giving offense, and, if you do offend, have the manliness to apologize; infuse as much elegance as possible into your thoughts as well as your actions; and, as you avoid vulgarities, you will increase the enjoyment of life, and grow in the respect of others.

The Irreverence of the Age.—In his sermon last Sunday, Mr. Talmage spoke from Isaiah vi., part of verse 2, describing the glory of the seraphim. He deplored the irreverence of this age toward parents, and toward serious and sacred things. "It is the finite confronting the infinite; it is like a tack-hammer trying to break a thunderbolt," he said. "Don't be flippant about God; don't joke about death; don't make fun of the Bible; don't deride eternity. The brightest and mightiest of angels take no familiarities with God."

Whatever advantage we may possess over others, we should not permit it to make us vain, or to fill us with self-conceit. "Pride," we are told, "goeth before a fall," and is indeed often one of the principal causes which leads to that end. It naturally excites the envy and opposition of others, and necessarily leads to trouble. Little minds are puffed up with a sense of their greatness and importance, but the truly wise and good are always humble and unassuming. Our true wisdom is to cultivate a spirit of humility under the most prosperous circumstances. We should never permit our present attainments, nor the prospect of future advancement, to make us vain. God can easily humble our pride, and make us feel how little we are.

"In our midnight explorations we saw that *all* the scenes of wickedness were under the enchantment of the wine cup. That was what flushed the cheeks of patrons who came in. That was what staggered the steps of patrons as they went out. The officers of the law tell us that nearly all the men who go into the shambles of death, go in intoxicated—the mental and spiritual abolished for the time that the brute may triumph. Tell me that a young man drinks and I know the whole story. If he become a captive of the wine cup, he will become a captive of all other vices. No one ever knows drunkenness alone; that is the carrion crow that goes in a flock, when you see that beak ahead you may know the others are coming. In other words the wine cup unbalances and dethrones the better judgment and leaves one the prey of all evil appetites that may choose to alight on the soul."—*Talmage.*

Bread Upon the Waters.—Many are the illustrations of the truth that a great result may flow from an apparently trivial cause.

The following story well illustrates this truth. It is related by the distinguished Archibald Alexander, who was a professor in the theological seminary at Princeton. Dr. Alexander says.

In attending commencement at Dartmouth college, in 1801, I became acquainted with Rev. Dr. Packard, of Shelbourne, Mass. In traveling with him on horseback down the Connecticut river, my horse became lame, and he invited me to go and spend a few weeks with him in his parish, so that my horse might recruit. I did so.

During my stay in Shelbourne, there was an interesting work going on in the church. Many of the children and youth were influenced by it.

As Dr. Packard and myself were on morning walking along by a house he said to me—

"There, I wish you would go and talk with that *chunk* of a boy, who stands by the fence yonder."

I did so as faithfully as I could. I of course did not suppose that I should see or hear of the boy again.

Some years ago a stranger passed through Princeton, and called at my study. He said.

"You are Dr. Alexander; do you remember that you spent a few weeks in Shelbourne, Mass., many years ago?"

"I do," said I.

"Do you remember, Dr. Packard asked you one morning to talk with a *chunk* of a boy that stood by the fence?"

"Why," said I, "the circumstances had long been forgotten, but I now recall it to mind."

"That chunk of a boy was myself. The words which you spoke to me were blessed to my spiritual good. I date my religious life back to that time."

The chunk of a boy who, as a man, thus confessed that his religious life was due to an apparently undesigned conversation, became one of the most distinguished ministers of the Presbyterian church in the United States.

Thus slight are the means which are often used for the accomplishment of great results in the kingdom of God.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters."

National Populations.

"If the various countries maintain their present rate of increase," says Mr. Gosselin, Secretary of Embassy at Berlin, "fifty years hence the United States will have a population of 190,000,000, Russia approximately 153,000,000, Germany 83,000,000, the United Kingdom 63,000,000, Austria-Hungary and Italy both 44,000,000, and France only 40,000,000. Germany has already in round numbers 7,500,000 more inhabitants than France; but in this reckoning Algeria is not taken into account." For war purposes, however, it is obvious that the balance is not so heavily against France, for whereas in Germany there only 965 males to every thousand females, in France there are 991. Germany has, therefore, only three and a half millions more than France.

Ought to Have a Wife that Can't Add.

It was on the Elevated Road the other morning. A man was seen to suddenly rise upward, look around on the seat, feel in his pockets, and grow excited our the loss of something or other. "Lost your wallet?" queried the man next to him. "No." "Had your watch taken?" "No." "Lost a roll of bills, perhaps?" "It's my checkbook. I believe I left it at home. Dear, how careless I am!" "It might be worse," said the other, in a consoling tone. "I don't see how it could," growled the other. My wife will sit down and figure up the stubs, and when I go home to dinner it'll take a full hour to make her believe that 'incidental' has anything to do with household expenses."

Couldn't get his Money.

He was a seedy and not over clean individual, and his breath was redolent of rum as he stopped and thus accosted a gentleman on the street yesterday: "Shay, mister, I want to borrow a dollar. Pay you to-morrow, sure pop, soon's I get a letter from New York. Ought to have my clothes full of money for I sent on to my partner in business—prominent broker on Wall street—to send me on telegraphic order for a hundred and a half, but blamed telegraphers gone and struck and can't get nothin' through. Hard case, ain't it? and peculiar? but no fault of mine, you see. I'm square, but dash bloated monop'ly! What they want to par'lyze business interests of country for? Well, 'bout that dollar. Where the thunder is that feller I was talkin' to? Gone! Well, that's a nice way to treat gen'lm'n"—and he went off to work his newly-inspired scheme elsewhere.—*Boston Journa.*

A New Orleans paper says that dignity kills a picnic. But there is little chance for dignity with one of the party trying to kick some red ants out of his trousers' legs.

Agricultural.

Does Truck-Farming Pay?

Let not farmers be disturbed by the fears of some that truck-farming will not pay. Those who expect to make sudden fortunes by it may be disappointed, and as a considerable number of men at all trades become impatient and disgusted if fortune fails to respond promptly to their loose half-hand summons, it is very likely hatt some of them in like manner will retire from the truck farms. Noboby has advised the farmers to drop everything else and go to truck-farming, but to diversify with truck, and thus increase the probability of profit. Truck-farming compels the adoption of the "intensive" system of farming, and it thus pays by enriching the soil for other crops that may be planted after the truck is gathered. It gives the family an abundance of early vegetables, and thus pays by saving more costly articles of food, and as such early productions may enter great markets in the countries where they cannot be produced at that season, is is wholly unreasonable, nay, nonsensical, to argue that it will not pay to send them there. Let farmers go on learning how to prepare the soil, how to cultivate, how to pack and ship, what varieties to plant, how to market, in a word how to produce at the lowest practical cost, and results will take care of the profits.

Feeding for Quality and Yield.

A writer of the *Country Gentlema* has the following to say regarding the feeding of dairy cows for quality and yield: "To produce first-class gilt-edge butter from a herd of Jersey cows, the food must be pure and wholesome at all times. Weeds in pastures or hay destroy the fine flavor of the butter. Rag weed and others are as injurious in a manner as wild onions. The next great point is cleanliness, commencing at the yards and stables, and ending with the finishing of the butter. To wet a cow's teats while milking is a filthy practice, and should never be tolerated. If these rules are strictly adhered to and the modern dairy fixtures employed, the result will be satisfactory. If it is not, then the dairy maid has neglected something, or she does not understand the business. I have noticed in your valuable paper the statement of a correspondent that if a cow yields a large amount of butter it will be of an inferior quality on account of the large quantity of food reqdired to produce it. I assert that to be a delusion. Take, for instance, Mr. Darling's young cow Bomba, now admitted to be the queen of her family, and full sister to F. M. Carryl's young bull Trailer, who, from all present indications, is destined to be the coming bull and king of the Rioter-Violet-Alphea family. Bomba was not overfed during her official test. To make a cow pay give her a variety of good food of a bulky nature, as much as you can get her to eat up clean, with plenty of pure water to drink, and not allow her to be beaten, worried or excited; and you may be assured that the food will not injure the quality of her butter. Any practical man knows, when testing a cow, that if he overfeeds her she will surely go off her feet inside of three days, and probably be sick from indigestion. That ends the test until she recovers her health. It is sheer folly to try to force a sixteen or eighteen pound cow to yield twenty-one pounds of butter in seven days. There is no food known to dairymen that will do it."

Farm Notes.

One of the best crosses between fowls is the mating of a Houdan cock and a Brahma hen, which produces not only an unusually large fowl but also an excellent class of laying hens. The cross also combines hardiness, early maturity and quick feathering.

Samuel Miller, of Missouri, to the end of increasing the crops of potatoes when seed is new and high-priced, plants the tubers in boxes early by a stove and starts the sprouts, and when three inches in height they are removed and set out, and the operation continued several times.

Experiments at the Canadian Model Farm show that a cow previous to calving should be confined to a straw and hay diet and completely dried off; that the milking periods should be only once a day for awhile, then once in two days, and prolonging the intervals as long as it is safe to to so.

At a recent meeting of the South Haven and Casco Pomological Society Mr. Joseph Lannin related the following curious incident: Early in the evening, fearing a frost might injure his Niagara grapes, they gathered everything available to cover them; the result was that every vine covered with white cloth had all the buds killed, while those that were covered with dark cloth and those not covered at all were not injured in the least.

Hawks have a partiality for a tall pole, from whence they can survey the field before seizing their prey. The knowledge of this propensity of the hawk by the farmers sometimes induces the latter to erect poles at certain locations, at the top of which are fastened steel spring traps, which close when the hawks alight on them.

Bees range to a great distance in search of honey. As fences are no protection against their raiding on neighboring fields bee-keeping is often practiced by those who have but little space, and the honey thus procured is nearly all clear profit, for but little assistance is required by bees in the shape of artificial food.

W. P. Atherton, in a paper on the care of fruit trees, read before a Maine horticultural society, told the following: "A farmer dismissed a hand because he set only nine trees in a day during his absence; the next day he set the balance of 100 himself. When they bore fruit, the nine set by the hired man proved to be more valuable than the ninety set by himself."

Darey Smith says in the *Iowa Homestead:* "Three tons of hay or 100 bushels of corn, or one animal pastured per acre means plenty of manure. To make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, is more a matter of manure than brains, yet brain power may come to our aid in the work of putting the manure where it will do the most good."

The Kansas City *Live Stock Indicator* finds from assessors' reports that the crop of dogs is growing less in that State. In 1881 there were 144,104, while in 1882 there were only 129,328. That looks well for the sheep interests. But, unfortunately, the 1882 dogs, though in smaller numbers, killed more sheep than the 1881 dogs did. The smallness of the dog crop does not seem to work desirable results.

Aylesbury ducks have long been considered by most breeders of this class of fowls as standing at the head, all things being taken into account, and the best variety of ducks known. Their distinctive characteristics consist of a plumage of unspotted white, a pale, flesh-colored bill; a dark, prominent eye; orange legs, stately carriage, prolificness and excellent quality as market birds. The weight of the grown fowls averages, if properly fed, from ten to twelve pounds a pair (duck and drake). The ducks often weigh eight and ten pounds each. The ducks are prolific layers. Instances have been known where 300 eggs have been obtained from two ducks in one year, besides which one of them sat twice and the other once during the time, the three nests giving thirty young ducks. It is also claimed for Aylesbury ducks that their consumption of food is less than any other sorts, besides obtaining maturity at an early age as compared with common ducks, and being far more marketable from their superior appearance when plucked. The females are good sitters and excellent mothers.

The Toulouse goose is one of the most popular, on account of its size, early development, good laying quality and tender and well-flavored flesh. In color, the breast and abdomen are light gray; the back dark gray; the neck darker gray than the back; wings and abdomen shading off to white; under part of the body white. The skin of the breast and abdomen show a tendency to hang down in folds, nearly touching the ground. This detracts much from the market value of the breed, as it gives the impression of greater age than the goose may actually possess. The bill of the Toulouse goose is pale flesh color, and the legs and feet deep orange, inclined to red. It is easily fattened, sometimes reaching the enormous weight of fifty or sixty pounds to the pair, while its cross with the common goose is thought to be even larger than the pure breed. For breeding, only two or three geese should go with one Toulouse gander. The geese produce thirteen to fifteen eggs each. After the goose has sat a day or two, thirteen eggs should be given. The period of incubation is from twenty-eight to thirty days

English Wealth Coming to America.

Of late years it has become the habit of wealthy English peers to own a considerable amount of property in the United States, and among others Lord Rosebery is now the possessor of a tremendous estate in Virginia, on which, an American gentleman tells me, the arrangements for making it productive are largely carried on. In looking over a "financial record" of the States, I also notice that the Duke of Sutherland holds five million dollars in their funds, Sir Thomas Brassey a like sum, and the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, twenty millions.

No words can express how much the world owes to sorrow. Most of the Psalms were born in a wilderness. most of the Epistles were written in a prison. The greatest thoughts of the greatest thinkers have all passed through fire. The greatest poets have "learned in suffering what they taught in song." In bonds Bunyan lived the allegory that he afterward indited, and we may thank Bedford Jail for the "Pilgrim's Progress." Take comfort, afflicted Christian! When God is about to make pre-eminent use of a man, he puts him in the fire.

Family Photograph Album.

"This," the young lady said, "is the photograph of a young gentleman who used to pay attention to Aunt Martha. He was attending Letherhed College when this picture was taken."

And he was a nice young man. His collar wanders out over his shoulders and his necktie looks like a roll of carpet with the ends fringed. His vest is a bowered pattern of velvet cut low in the neck. His coat is a Prince Albert, and his legs hang down from the vast embrace of its encircling tails, making him look like a double-tongued bell. His trousers are broad, and he leans on a large book in a very painful attitude. His hair is combed low on his forehead and high at the temples, thus displaying the broad sweep and comprehensive scope of two ears that flare with the unfolding spread of intellectual development. His brow is contracted with thought and the intense effort to look fixed at the impossible point indicated by the artist. The freckles on his nose do not show. They were kindly and carefully obliterated by the photographer, whose motto is: "Art, for art's sake." and who saw they were the only real and natural thing in the negative.

"And this," said the young lady, "is a photograph of Mrs. Thistlepod, an old friend of our family. I think I have heard it said that pa liked her, indeed, before he met ma. It is not a good photograph."

The young lady is correct. The execution is not a brilliant success. The bonnet which is massive and of a multiflora style of decoration is well outlined, and the massive bow of four-inch ribbon with which it is tied under the chin, is brought out in startling relief against the blank, oval-shaped space between it and the brow of the "bunnit," which is supposed to represent the placid features of "pa's" early flame. Crossed on her lap, in close focus, Mrs. Thistlepod's hands are magnified into the dimensions of small hams with fingers. This colossal effect is also rather emphasized by the too long fingers of the gloves. Mrs. Thistlepod is sitting so rigidly erect that you fear she has swallowed the rest by mistake, instead of leaning against it, as she was told. The deadly weapon lying in her lap is sometimes mistaken for a policeman's billy. It is Mrs. Thistlepod's fan.

"And here," the young lady went on, "is Mr. Thistlepod. He is a very kind-hearted man."

I was glad she told me so. Mrs. Thistlepod had made her husband's shirts under the impression that he was a rapidly growing boy instead of a man of 47 years weighing already 172 pounds. The shirt bolls and bubbles and wrinkles up out of his vest front. His collar stands up like the ear of a terrier on one side, but drops away in languid angularity on the other. His black necktie, after passing five times around his neck, is tied in a knot the secret hitch of which is only acquired by long years of actual practice in tying old-fashioned hamstrings. The coat he wears is the awful coat of the Sabbath day and Fourth of July, and the set of the fearful and wonderful pantaloons, all taut on the larboard tack, betrays the solitary suspender in all its loneliness. One knotted knee is crossed above the other, and the suspended foot hangs out in the air like the coffin of Mahomet. His trousers crawl up the rigid legs of his boots.

In one hand, with the arm still fixed in the frozen agony of the acute angle at which the artist set it, he holds a stovepipe hat with a level brim, with the intensity of a despairing man who will only loose his vise-like grip upon that hat with death. The other arm has been lashed across his body, and the extended fingers driven between his vest and coat with a sledge hammer. You cannot see the tenpenny nails which pin this arm to its place but you know they are there. Mr. Thistlepod's hair is combed straight out from his head in both directions from any point of view. His lips are set, and his eyes glare with the pained expression of a man who has just been given the pleasant alternative of having his tooth pulled or the boil on the back of his neck lanced, as the only cure for the felon on his thumb. In all the agony of his face you can read murder in his heart and the beholder is glad to have the pretty young lady's word for it, that Mr. Thistlepod is a kind-hearted man.

"And this," the young lady said, pitching her voice in a little lower key, while a faint color mantled her cheeks, this is George Stevenson."

I knew by her voice and manner that George Stevenson was the most important man in that album, but her father came in just then to take me to the train and I had only a brief glance at George Stevenson. His collar was very high and very wide open at the throat. His curling hair curled as never hair curls outside of a country village. It climbed up on top of itself in billows of curls like pine shavings; it clustered over his brow in rings and hooks and scrolls and not even the art of the all-disguising photographer could hide the glistening of the perfumed bear's oil wherewith those twining locks were anointed. His right hand rested on his hip; his left held his cane; his legs crossed. The expression of his face was stern, as a man born to command.

His profession was clerk in a hide and leather store. His mustache curled up to meet his hair. A bouquet bloomed in the lapel of his coat. The ring on his finger had a set as large as an acorn and the pin in his scarf looked like a champagne cork. I glanced in through the sitting-room window as I drove away with her father, and the young lady was still looking with tender interest at the picture of George Stevenson.

Railway Rumblings.

The earnings of the Manitoba railroad for the second week in August, 1883, were $151,500; do. 1882, $202,200; decrease, $50,700.

The earnings of the Shenandoah Valley railroad from August 1 to 17, 1883, inclusive, were $48,338; ditto 1882, $29,256; increase, $19,082.

Mr. Cyrus W. Field says that the earnings of the Manhattan Elevated railroad are from 15 to 20 per cent. higher than last year, and that each week's receipts show an increase.

The approximate receipts of the Cincinnati Southern railroad for fourteen days ending August 14, from freight and passenger business, amount to $103,565.69; ditto 1882, $91,253.35; increase, $12,312.34.

London mail advices report that the recent attack on Grand Trunk shares in that market was due to the threat of an injucntion on behalf of a Mr. Adams, a stockholder in the Great Western Company, and a committee of shareholders, should the directors of the united undertakings attempt to apply the reserve of the Great Western Company toward the payment of dividends.

The approximate earnings of the Norfolk and Western Railroad from August 1 to 14, 1883, inclusive, were $93,342; do. 1882, $82,664; increase, $10,678. The new river division was opened for business on May 21, and the daily earnings accruing therefrom are included in the above statement. From August 1 to 18 inclusive there were moved on the division 649 loaded cars, of which 443 were coal and coke same period last month, 382; increase over last month, 267.

A meeting of the Trunk Line Committee, passenger department, has been called to consider the emigrant business and the attitude of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad in relation to all kinds o passenger business. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western still remains outside the pool, and it is alleged though professing to work with the pool, it is building up business by a systematic rate cutting. An attempt is to be made by the trunk lines to meet Lackawanna rates on emigrant business.

They Struck.

A teacher finding it difficult to obtain the prompt attendance of the boys in her class resolved to adopt a plan which she felt sure would be successful. She said to the boys:

"Now, I will give a bright penny to each one who will be in their places every Sunday."

The plan seemed to work well until one Sunday not a boy appeared in his place. The teacher was surprised and somewhat discouraged that her plan had not succeeded. But the next day, while walking down the street and thinking what to do next, she met one of the boys and said to him:

"Well, Johnnie, where were you yesterday?"

"At home, mum."

"But why did you and the other boys not come to Sunday-school and get your pennies?"

"Oh, teacher, cause we've struck; we won't come for less than two cents now."—*Exchange.*

Odd Fun.

A few nights ago Mr. Gilbert, the actor, was standing at the gate of his house with his hat off. He had, in fact, seen some ladies to their carriage; they had driven off and he remained standing on the sidewalk, enjoying the cool of the evening. Out of a neighboring house where he had been dining stepped a gentleman, who after walking a few paces, became aware of Mr. Gilbert, whom he mistook for the butler of the establishment. Addressing him at once, with an air of polite superiority, he said: "Will you call me a hansom cab?" "Certainly," replied Mr. Gilbert, "you are a Hansom cab." This odd bit of fun reminds me of poor Frank Talpurd's famous reply to the man who, seeing him on a bitter night without a wrap, said: "Why, Talpurd, you never wear an overcoat!" "No," replied Talpurd, "I never was."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sep. 13, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

When you cant find what you want anywherelse—try the "CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT"—or "THE FAIR" at Spring Mills, Pa.

D. GARMAN & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.

Black Cashmeres a specialty.

28jun tf It will pay you to call.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Hats and neck wear at Garman's.

——A biting frost on last Monday morning.

Merino hosiery and underwear at Garman's.

——Union county fair October 3, 4 and 5.

——The Zion church, in the Loop, has been repainted and remodeled.

——Cleve Dinges now makes his trips between Coburn and Centre Hall on a bicycle.

——The Logan House, at Logansville, has been sold to P. Meitzler, of Lock Haven.

Mrs. Jennie Hess, Harrisburg, Pa., says: "I had palpitation of the heart. Brown's Iron Bitters gave me relief."

Hats and neck wear at Garman's.

——A rush of advertising obliges us to print a supplement with several columns of local ad's.

——A union Sunday school pic-nic will be held in Harter's grove, Georges Valley, Saturday, 15.

——Mrs. Marshal, mother of Mrs. Shultz, of near this place. has been quite ill.

——A slight frost, the first of the season, came on last Thursday morning. No harm done this time by Jack.

——Samuel Longwell, of Mifflin county, was taken to the Western penitentiary for killing Reed Alexander.

——An invitation has been extended to Wm. A. Wallace to be present at the grangers' picnic, near Centre Hall, on 20 inst.

Merino hosiery and underwear at Garman's.

——Dr. Jacobs desires to announce to his friends that the present state of his health will not permit him, for the present, to attend so his practice. Dr. Kline and other physicians will attend to his patients, until his (Jacobs') health has sufficiently recruited.

Lewins & Co. will receive from Philadelphia next week a large stock of new fall clothing, fall overcoats, suits, &c, and sell same at unheard of low prices.

—— Foster's mill-dam in Brushvalley was left off the other day, and 5000 fish, mostly suckers, scooped up.

——The Veterans' special train for Philipsburg, leaves Bellefonte on Thursday morning at 7:15.

——Mr. Jonath Searfass, formerly of Centre Hill, having taken possession of the bakery in Bush's block, his many Pennsvalley acquaintances will find him able to supply the best bread, a good square lunch or meal in his saloon, besides all the delicacies of a confectionery. Give Jonathan a call when at Bellefonte.

"A stitch in time saves nine." If you feel faint twinges of rheumatism take a few doses of Smith's German Olio, and you may head off a prolonged attack of the dread disease.

——The following, which we clip from an exchange, contains as much truth as can well be compressed in the space it occupies. It says: "A newspaper is like a church; it wants fostering; then it can reflect credit on its location. Take your home paper. It gives you more news of immediate interest than the New York or other newspapers; it stands up for your rights; you always have a champion in your home paper, and those who stand up for you should certainly be well sustained. Your interests are kindred and equal, and you must rise or fall together. Therefore, it is your interest to support your home paper, not grudgingly, but in a liberal spirit; as a pleasure, not as a disagreeable duty, but as an investment that will amply repay the expenditure."

Strictly one price and that the lowest at Garman's.

——"I can't hold the baby any longer," said a young father, "its getting too heavy." "Pshaw, Billy, you used to hold me for hours and never complained, and now I want you to hold that baby until I go to Sechler's for a supply of groceries, provisions, vegetables, etc.

——LOST.—On Friday night last, between Barnes' toll gate and Centre Hall, a pocket book, containing two $10 bills and five $1 bills, and a note for $25 dated June 2, 1882; a suitable reward will be given to the finder by leaving the same at the REPORTER office, or with T. C. Bell, at Pleasant Gap. 2t

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Deckert's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh, stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills, Centre Hill and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m

FARMERS ATTENTION.—The undersigned is always paying the highest price for all kinds of grain and seed—let the quality or quantity be as it will. Do not fail to call upon him before you sell.

6sept4t I. J. GRENOBLE.

Linen lace and embroidered collars at Garman's.

PERSONAL.—Dr. F. H. Van Valzah, of Spring Mills, favored our sanctum with his genial presence, the other day.

J. B. Spangler, of near Potters Mills, looked in upon the REPORTER a fews days ago.

Mr. Dan'l Geiss, of Joliet, being in among his friends on a flying visit, did not forget to smile in on the REPORTER. Dan is fat and jolly as ever, and glad to say has made a pile in the west. He was accompanied by that prince of amiable fellows, Abe Kerlin, manager of the Tyrone axe-works. The two put themselves in possession of the REPORTER'S double barrel shot gun and put in a day among the squirrels in the Loop woods. Dan to do the shooting and Abe to carry powder and shot, and the game if Dan brought any down.

J. W. Campbell, of Harris, favored us with a call on Monday.

Mr. Geo. Hoffer, of Boalsburg, favored our sanctum with a visit on Monday. We are glad to notice that he is restored from his paralytic stroke. Mr. Hoffer, if his health is maintained, will no doubt be in the field again for Sheriff.

— Mr. A. B. Rishel, on Monday threshed the crop of John Carper, near Linden Hall, with Crotzer's separator, with the following yield: Eureka wheat 6 bu. to the 100; Burkholder wheat 1 bu. to the dozen; gold medal wheat 8 dozen yielded 10½ bushels of clean wheat. Who can beat this? Mr. Carper will have an average yield of 25 bu. to the acre.

——On Tuesday the Commissioners held a letting for a new roof for the court house. It was awarded to Mr. Dunkle, brother of Sheriff, for roofing, shinglea, painting and spouting, at between $500 and $600.

——On last Saturday afternoon as Philip, son of J. Henry Keller, was playing in his father's barn near this place, with some other boys, he fell from the loft to the threshing floor, some 25 feet, breaking one of his legs in the thigh. This boy had the same leg broken above the ankle once before, also an arm inside of a year ago. Philip is having more than his share of breaks for one of his age.

——On Tuesday while Mr. Howard Homan and wife, of Aaronsburg, were driving in a buggy, near Lemont, an axle broke causing the horse to run off. Both were thrown out, and Mrs. Homan considerably bruised.

——Dr. Kinsel, of the Seven Mt's, died the other day.

——The heavy frosts of Monday and Tuesday mornings were damaging to late corn.

Strictly one price and that the lowest at Garman's.

——A new firm, Dinges & Rarick, have thrown their flag to the breeze, as will be seen by their announcement in this issue, as a new general store. Mr. Dinges is already well known here and Mr. Rarick, we are informed, is an unexceptionable young man. For particulars read card.

——Mrs. J. D. Murray, of this place, has lost the sight of one eye from an affection of the optic nerves. She will go to Philadelphia in company with her husband, this week, in order to consult an oculist for the preservation of the other eye.

——The most admired work now found in any of our cemeteries is from the Marble works of Stover, at Bellefonte, whether in monuments or tombstones. For elegance of finish and design no city made work excels that put out by the Bellefonte Marble Works.

——Says the Mifflinburg Telegraph, of last week: Theodore Dauberman, of New Berlin, after an unaccountable absence of some days from home, returned and soon after was discovered with a shot gun, attempting to take his life. He was prevented by timely interference, but not long after tried to drown himself in Penns Creek. Rescued from this, he made a third attempt with a razor, but was foiled again. A day or two afterwards, when spoken to on the subject, he said he knew nothing about it—his repeated attempts at suicide evidently being made while laboring under decided aberration.

Courage is a noble trait. With some it requires greater courage to live than it does to die. When disease racks the frame, when sores cover the person, when aches are in every joint, when muscles are soft and flabby, when the least exertion gives fatigue, when the mind is filled with gloom and despondency, what is there in life worth living, and yet many eke out just such a miserable existence, living only for those who love them. When it is generally known that Brown's Iron Bitters will cure the above disorders how many hearts will be made glad! How many homes made happy!

Linen lace and embroidered collars at Garman's.

VITAL QUESTIONS.

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians; "What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically, "Buchu."

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, billiousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

Mandrake! or Dandelion!

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and misterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations 'hat no disease or ill-health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pang of Rheumatism,

Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. sept 2r

POWERS AND SON AGAIN HEARD FROM.

A few weeks ago, we notified the public, that we were busily engaged in making large improvements in our store, preparatory to receiving our large stock of Fall and Winter boots and shoes.

These improvements have been made and the stock received. We would say however, to describe in detail the goods we have on hand would take up too much space, and a visit to our establishment will repay anyone convincing them as it will that we have the most complete line of goods ever offered in Central Pennsylvania. It is always important for buyers to consult their own interests and purchase where they can get the best article. For men, women, young men and children, we have the best goods ever offered in Bellefonte or vicinity. We have goods of all grades, and we believe we can suit all in our prices; but the best way is to find out for yourselves. Call and see us. Examine our goods and be convinced. JOHN POWERS & SON,

No. 41 High St. Bellefonte, Pa.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26aprtf

LO T $8.00.

The man who was fond of watermelon ate too much, was attacked with cholera morbus, lost four day's work worth $8.00, suffered excruciating pain. Three doses of Carmelite Cordial taken in time would have saved the money and avoided the pain for the trifling outlay of 35 cents.

Curtis' Carmelite Cordial, the great remedy for cholera, dysentery, cholera morbus, diarhoea, cramps, and all intestinal irritations incident to the heated term or changes of climate, diet or water, is sold everywhere and absolutely guaranteed or money refunded in every instance. No family can afford to be without a bottle, and it should occupy the handy corner of every traveler's satchel. Trade supplied by JOHNSTON HOLLOWAY, & Co., or the Manufacturer, J. A. McDONALD, Central Penn'a Pharmacy, Reedsville, Pa.

Sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

REST.

No cure like this was ever known,
The doctors disagreed,
But each one seemed to be at home,
Until they each were fee'd:
They said 'twas cancer of the breast
In Mrs. Ingram's care,
But "Peruna" set all at rest,
And Scrofula left the place.

ESTRAY.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 yeaas old, right hind foot white. The owner is requested to come for his property and pay costs.

23au3t JASP. R. WOLF, Rebersburg.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Sep. 4, 1883.

(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	September	51⅞	—61¼a62½
Wheat	"	97½	—1.13½a1.14
Oats	"	27⅞	—35⅝a36½
Pork	October	11.52½	
Lard	"	8.42½	
Petroleum			—1.10½.

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'r Broker, 31 South Third Street.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, 1 05; Rye, 65; Oats, 35, by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 20, eggs 15, ham 14, shoulders 12½, sides 13, lard 12½, potatoes 40—by Valentines' Store.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 18 to 20 cts. per lb; eggs, 18 to 20 cts. per doz; potatoes, old 40 cts. per bushel; new, 12 cts. per peck; chickens, 50 to 70 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 70 cts. per bu; oats, 55 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 50 cts. per pk; blackberries, 8 cts. per qt; apples, 20 to 25c per peck; plums, 10c per quart; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.08
White & Mixed	1 03
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	35
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 15 c; tallow, 6; lard, 14; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 16 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.65; Stove, 4.85; Egg, 4.75.

MARRIED

By Rev. P. C. Weidmeyer, Mr. George W. M'Alavy, of Haines twp., to Miss Mary J. Funk, of Penn twp.

By Rev. P. M. Crostwaite, Mr. W. H. Lewis, of Milesburg, and Mrs. Rebecca Gibson, of Flemington, on 30th ult.

By Rev. P. A. Heilman, Sep. 2, Mr. David Knarr, and Miss Nettie Boan, both of Flemington.

On Sept. 2d, at the residence of the bride's parents near Frankville, in Brush Valley, by Rev. A. K. Zimmerman, Mr. Griffin Garrett and Miss Annie Detwiler.

By Rev. S. E. Furst, August 26, Elmer E. Showers to Miss Sarah E. Kline, both of near Bellefonte, Pa.

By same, August 2, Charles B. Armstrong and Miss Mary Gretb, all of Bellefonte, Pa.

By same, August 5, Mr. Jacob H. Cramer and Miss Elizabeth Maria Reish, all of near Bellefonte, Pa.

DIED.

On 30 ult., by Rev. A. C. Whitmer, William M. Dreibelbis, of Millheim, and Miss Lizzie King, of Laurelton.

At Fisher's Mills, on 2, John Hagan, aged 67 years, 18 days. Thus has passed from time to eternity another Christian man, a good citizen and kind husband and father.

At Boonville, Clinton Co., John Franklin, son of Austin Schrack, aged 2 years, 3 months, 6 days.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, September 3.

Lord Coleridge and party have arrived at Portland, Me.

A strike among the coal miners in the Massillon district, Ohio, has occurred.

A large lumber fire has occurred near Vienna. Loss several millions of florins.

The Archduchess Stephanie, of Austria-Hungary, has given birth to a daughter.

The partial burning of the Nunnemacher mills at Milwaukee involved a loss of $75.000.

A collision occurred on the Western Maryland railroad, resulting in the loss of several lives.

Johd Connolly, a watchman in the treasury department at Washington, committed suicide.

In Nashville a negro named William Perkins crushed the skull of Jas. Gorey, an Irishman.

A sailor and his companion blew out the gas before going to bed in Baltimore, with the usual result.

Madison E. Cutts, Congressman of the Sixth Iowa district, is dead. He was elected to the forty-seventh Congress as a Republican.

Tuesday, September 4.

O'Donovan Rossa talked dynamite to a score of people in New York.

British men-of-war have been ordered to the Strait of Sunda to make a survey.

First postal notes issued. Man in New York buys one for one cent and paid three cents for the order.

A two-year-old child fell from a fourth-story window in New York. The only damage was a blackened eye.

The thrashing of a rabbi on the public streets of Charleston, S. C., is the present sensation of that city.

Dr. Bosse, who had a specific for yellow fever which is said to have performed marvellous cures, died of that disease at the Pensacola Navy Yard.

Professor Francis Wayland, of the Yale law school, delivered an address in opposition to capital punishment before the Social Science Association at Saratoga.

"Steve" Raymond, suspected of being one of the Northampton bank robbers in 1876, was held for forgery in New York in passing altered Union Pacific coupons.

Judge Hoadly, of Ohio, arrived in Philadelphia to consult his physician. The Judge is suffering from malaria and nervous excitement, and will see no one while stopping there.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge and party attended the session of the United States District Court at Portland, Me., and were afterwards dined by the members of the bar.

Carrie L. Davis, of Fall River, nineteen years of age, young and accomplished, visiting in Brooklyn. While going out, she tripped on a stoop of stone steps and fractured her skull. Death resulted in half an hour.

Wednesday, September 5.

Naval Cadets Andrews and Witherspoon have been acquitted of hazing.

The Austro-German alliance is reported to be formally prolonged.

The State convention of the greenback labor party begun its session at Rochester, N. Y.

Emma Bickel, who killed her alleged husband in Philadelphia, was held by the court.

An embassy from Siam to the United States, headed by a member of the royal family, is en route to Washington.

Mr. Jay Gould's yacht Atalanta ran down and sank the tugboat Hawley, near Communipaw, N. J. No lives were lost.

Postmaster General Gresham has filed an answer in the suit brough against him by the New Orleans Lottery Company.

City Comptroller Grant of New York dismissed a clerk for making an error of three cents in filling up a city warrant.

French royalists at Goritz have declared in favor of the Count de Paris as the legitimate successor of the late Count de Chambord.

The Methodists of Canada, which united on Monday, are now one of the strongest and richest religious bodies on the Continent.

Sitting Bull and a number of chiefs and braves are en route to Bismarck, D. T. to participate in the laying of the corner stone of the capitol.

The navy department has received a United States navy button and a coin which were found by an Alaska native in Norton Bay. They are believed to have belonged to Master Putnam, of the wrecked Arctic steamer Rodgers.

The Tammany Committee on Organization decided to send an independent delegation to the New York Democratic State Convention. Mr. Kelly made a conciliatory speech favoring harmonious action among the rival local Democratic factions.

Thursday, September 6.

Quarantine has been abolished on the Suez canal.

Anti-Magyar riots have again occurred in Croatia.

Pere Hyacinthe is coming to America to lecture.

An alliance of Roumania with Austria and Germany is said to be contemplated.

In Jackson, Miss., to protect his life, a boy shot and killed a prominent lawyer.

A young woman was burned to death at Norfolk, Va., through smoking pipe.

The syndicate negotiating for the Southeastern Railroad are said to have given up the project.

The American flag was prominently displayed at the unveiling of Fielding's bust at Taunton.

A fire is reported from St. Louis involving the death of one person and the injuring of others.

French men of war have gone to the New Hebrides to protect several new establishmepts there.

Imposing ceremonies marked the laying of the corner stone of the capitol of Dakota Territory at Bismarck.

Some speakers at the Lyons banquet to United States ministers hoped that America would adopt free trade.

By a collision between coal trains on the Reading railroad the conductor and a brakeman were severely injured.

Another one. S. H. Wilton, bookkeeper, Vienna Yeast Company, Boston, short $2,000. Believed to have gone to San Fran-

John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the

Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at $2.25. These are all black. The colors are $2.50.

A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always $1.00.

A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at $1.50.

Half-wool Black Dress Goods at 12½ cents, which is just half-price.

All-wool stylish Plaid Suiting, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at $1.00.

Another in stripes at 65 cents. Not dear at $1.00.

A quality of Lupin's Cashmere for 50 cents (all wool). The new tariff will prevent this quality from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's Hair, 46 inches wide, at 60 cents.

A good 36-inch all-wool Cashmere at 40 cents.

An excellent Black Cashmere, all-wool, a yard wide, at 45c.

A very few much admired Embroidered Robes at one-third off of usual price.

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best we ever had at that price.

The best Twilled, All-Wool Red Flannel we ever sold for 25c.

The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An extraordinary lot of Towels at 25c.

Eight lots of Ladies' and Children's Hose that are on our counters at 25 per cent. under prices.

These lots of Shoes that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $4.35.

172 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $3.25.

245 pairs Women's Curacoa Kid Button, $4.25.

186 pairs Women's French Kid Button, $5.00.

152 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, $1.25.

112 pairs Women's Kid Ties, $2.00.

110 pairs Women's French Kid Oxford Ties, $3.25.

141 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $3.25.

131 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $4.50.

150 pairs Women's French Kid Button Boots, $5.25.

China and Glassware we hardly dare to [illegible] saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

In Furniture. Young couples should see

The new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for $25.
The same goods in Cherry for $28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

A fine **frame Body Brussels Carpet** at [illegible] that we are willing to endorse as a good [illegible]

[illegible]e are not permitted to give the [illegible] names. The goods are new this [illegible] and fifty patterns at least to choose

The first Fall Offering of Ladies Robes

are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues, and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done, The expence being infinitely less——$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. $2 00 per yard.

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

John Wanamaker

Thirteenth Street. Chestnut Street.

Market Street and New City Hall.